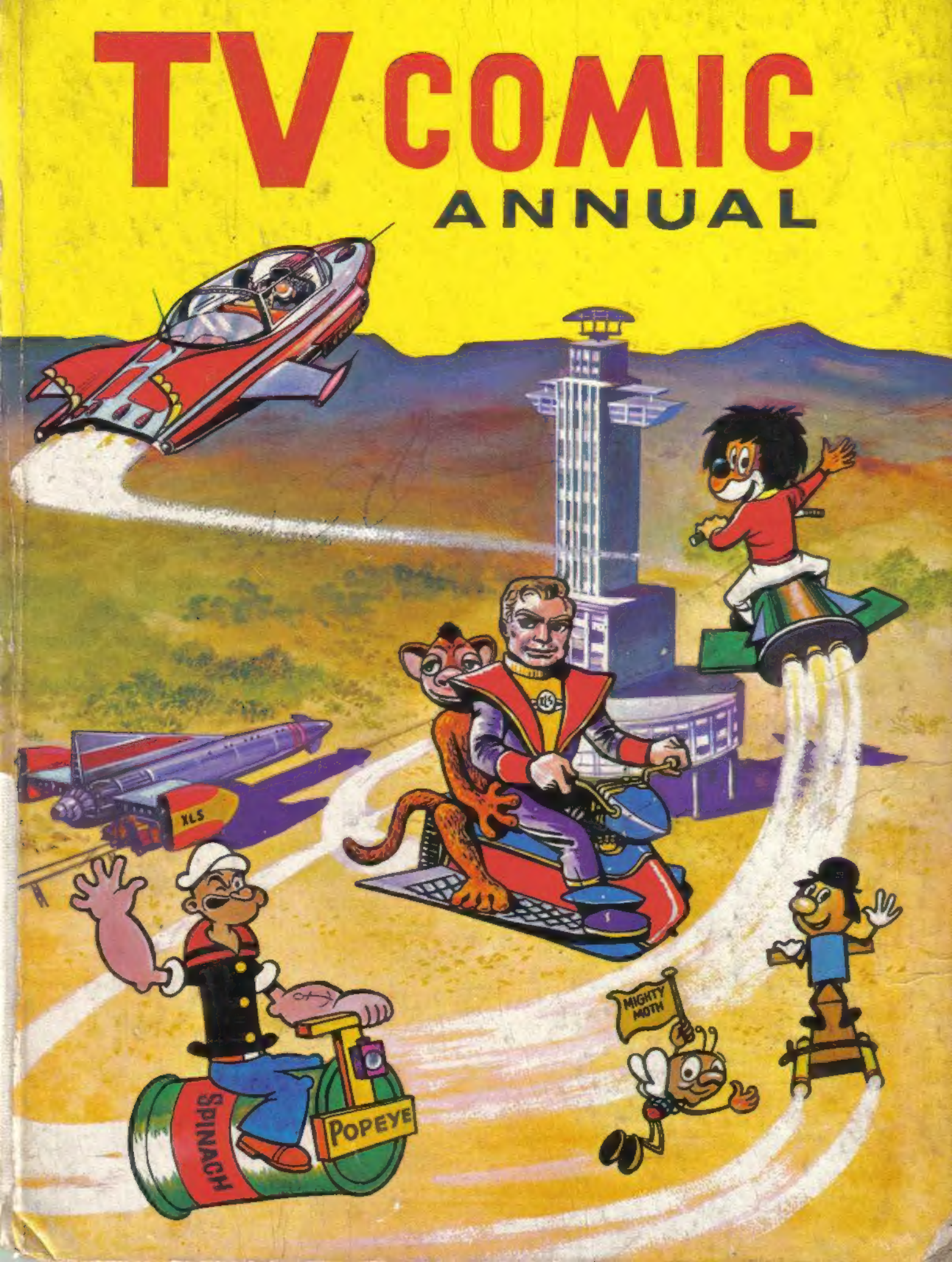
# TV COMIC ANNUAL



THE GLASS WORKS

Make Al
YOUR
Tailor

CRACKA
EGG !

FIREWORK POWDER

FUEL TANK

Pay box

Light blue paper

MAP OF THE MOON

Rockit Launching - Tooday !
- Per ride

1 ST PRIZE

DAVID GREENFIELD

# TV COMIC

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## Over a 100 picture packed pages

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Published for the Proprietors by TV Publications Limited, Bishop's House, High Holborn, W.C.1.
Printed in Great Britain by Taylowe Limited, Maidenhead, Berks.


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8/6

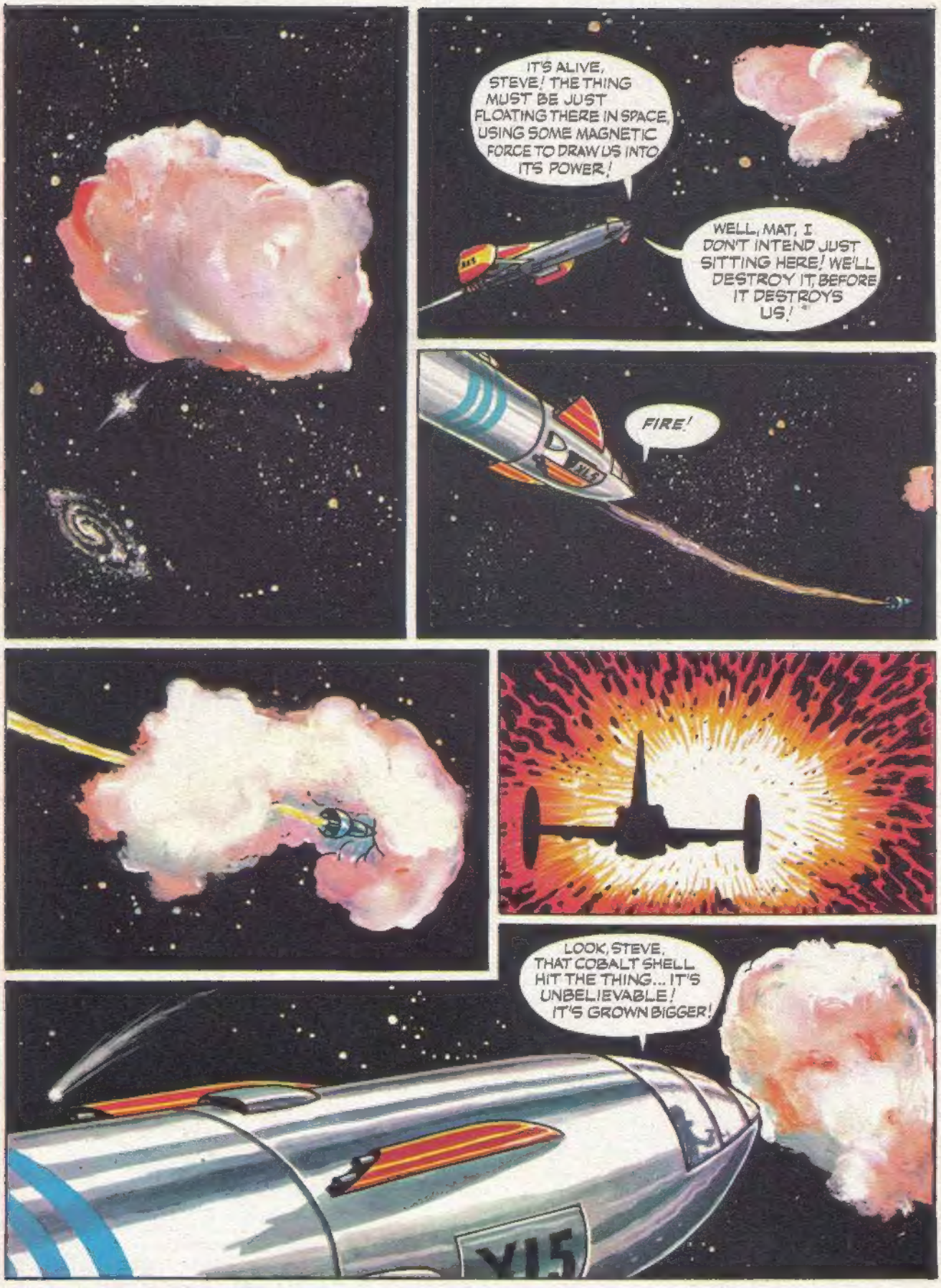
POPEYE
COME BACK AND SEE ME STATUE WHEN IT'S FINISHED!
NOT BAD! BUT A PITY IT DOESN'T SHOW MORE ACTION!
SO HE WANTS ACTION!
SATISFIED? HAW! HAW!
POW!
OOF!
PARDON ME IF I BORROW YOUR SPINACH!
NOW TO WRECK HIS PRECIOUS STATUE!
LOOK OUT, PAL! USE YA STONE SPINACH!
WAM!
HOWZAT FOR A STATUE FULL OF ACTION? ARF! ARF!
©1963, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE INC.

# FIREBALL XL5

BASED ON THE A.P. FILMS LTD. ASSOCIATED TELEVISION LTD. SERIES "FIREBALL XL5".

FIREBALL XL5 WAS PATROLLING SECTOR 25 IN SPACE, WHEN SUDDENLY THE SPACESHIP WENT OUT OF CONTROL...
XL5
WHAT'S HAPPENING, STEVE?
I DON'T KNOW, VENUS, I CAN'T KEEP HER ON COURSE!
THE SHIP SEEMS TO BE MAKING A NEW COURSE OF ITS OWN.
TRY TO GET HER BACK, STEVE!
IT'S NO GOOD... ALL I'M DOING IS SLOWING THE SHIP DOWN, BUT SHE'S STILL HEADING IN HER OWN DIRECTION.
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! IT'S AS IF WE WERE BEING SUCKED ALONG!
WHAT DIRECTION IS FIREBALL HEADING FOR, STEVE?
CAN YOU CHECK ON THAT, PROFESSOR, AND SEE WHERE THIS PRESENT COURSE IS LEADING?

IF WE CAN'T CORRECT THE SHIP, STEVE, WE'LL BE GOING OUT INTO THE THE DEEPEST AREAS OF SPACE... THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE WE'LL END UP!
LOOK, VENUS. THERE'S SOMETHING SHOWING ON THE RADAR SCREEN! MUST BE ABOUT 10,000 MILES AWAY... WHATEVER IT IS!
AT THIS SPEED, WE SHOULD REACH THE OBJECT IN ABOUT HALF AN HOUR!
XL5
AH, THE ASTROSCOPE HAS PICKED UP SOMETHING. HMM. VERY STRANGE!
IT'S A MASS OF SOME SUBSTANCE OR OTHER... ABOUT A HUNDRED FEET IN WIDTH, STEVE.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S DRAWING US TOWARDS ITSELF... MUST HAVE TERRIFIC POWER TO DO THAT!
I'M GOING TO ENLARGE THE IMAGE TO GET A MORE DETAILED PICTURE... GOOD HEAVENS!


IT'S ALIVE, STEVE! THE THING MUST BE JUST FLOATING THERE IN SPACE, USING SOME MAGNETIC FORCE TO DRAW US INTO ITS POWER!
WELL, MAT, I DON'T INTEND JUST SITTING HERE! WE'LL DESTROY IT, BEFORE IT DESTROYS US!
FIRE!
LOOK, STEVE, THAT COBALT SHELL HIT THE THING... IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! IT'S GROWN BIGGER!
XL5

HOW IS IT ABLE TO DRAW US TO TOWARDS IT ?
I DON'T KNOW... BUT IT SEEMS TO GROW BIGGER ON COBALT!
THEN THAT'S IT... IT NEEDS COBALT TO SURVIVE, AND WE CARRY POUNDS OF THE STUFF IN THE ATOMIC WARHEADS ... ONCE WE GOT WITHIN ITS RANGE IT WAS ABLE TO USE SOME MAGNETIC POWER TO DRAW US TOWARDS IT SO THAT IT COULD GET AT OUR COBALT!
XL5
WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE. WE'LL GIVE IT ALL THE COBALT WE CARRY... FIRE ALL COBALT SHELLS!
ALL SHELLS AWAY!
XL 5
XL 5
NEVILLE MAIN
WELL, WE DID IT, STEVE... ONCE THAT THING OUT THERE REALISED WE HAD NO MORE COBALT IT HAD NO FURTHER USE FOR US.
YES, VENUS ... BUT THAT THING, WHATEVER IT IS, IS GOING TO BE A CONSTANT HAZZARD TO ANY SPACE SHIP CARRYING COBALT... BUT I'M SURE THAT SPACE CITY WILL COME UP WITH AN ANSWER TO DESTROY IT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

the DICKIE HENDERSON family
BASED ON THE ASSOCIATED REDIFFUSION SERIES "THE DICKIE HENDERSON SHOW!"
MUM... CAN I BRING MY NEW FRIEND IN TO PLAY?
ALL RIGHT, RICHARD
BUT DON'T MAKE A NOISE!
OKAY, ROVER... DON'T GET EXCITED!
HE LIKES YOU, DAD!
HALLO, FOLKS! WHAT'S GOING ON?

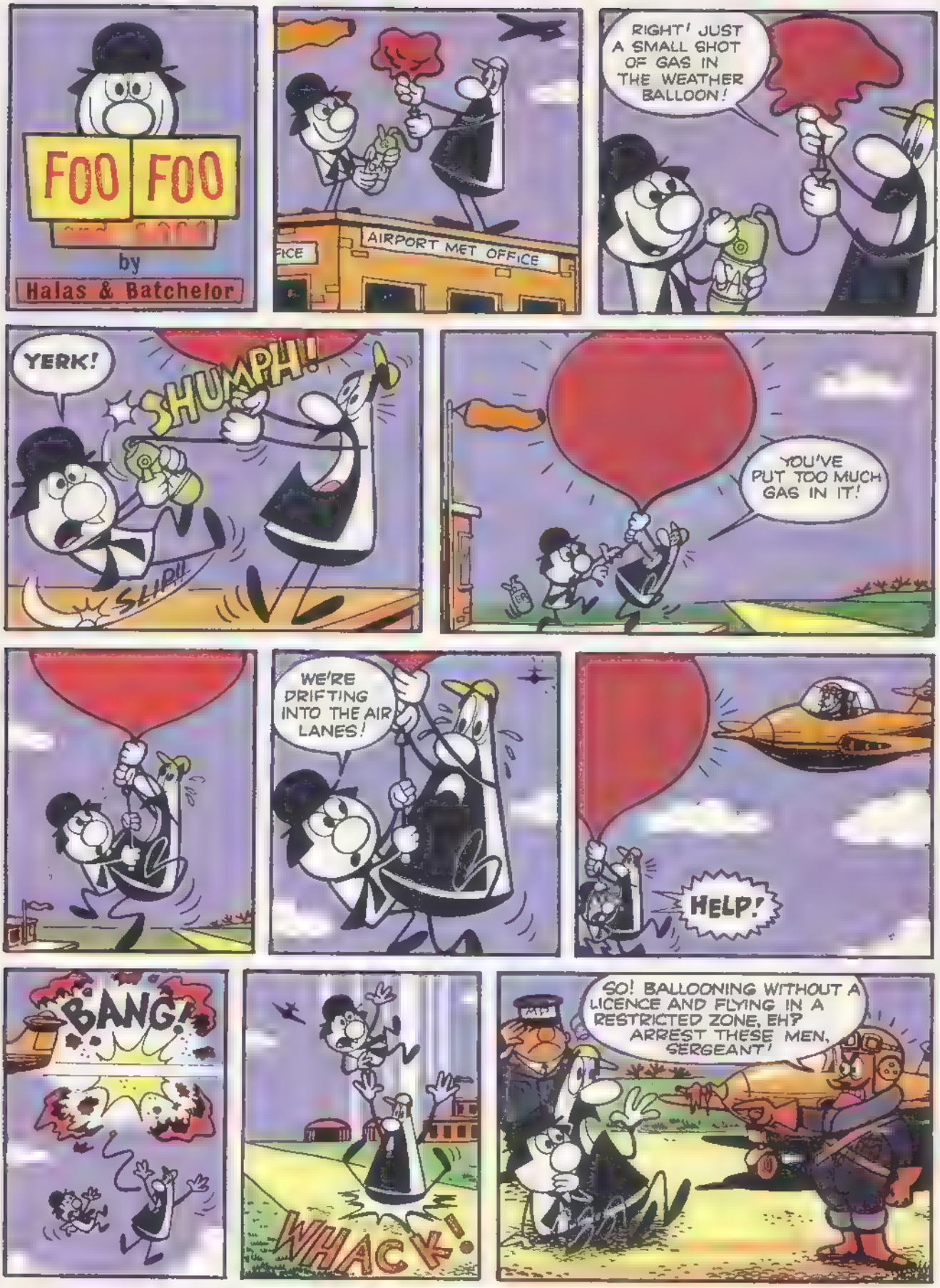
GROWL!
HEY, UNCLE JACK, COME DOWN! ROVER WON'T HURT YOU... HE JUST WANTS TO BE FRIENDLY!
HELP!
OW!
RICHARD!... PLEASE! TAKE THAT DOG OUT AT ONCE!
ALL RIGHT, MUM... I WAS JUST LOOKING AFTER ROVER FOR A FRIEND. AND HE ONLY WANTS TO BE FRIENDLY!
LATER...
IF THAT DOG WAS FRIENDLY, I WONDER WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE TO US IF HE HAD BEEN UNFRIENDLY?

ON THE EVE OF THE PAN-AMERICAN ROAD RACE, MIKE MERCURY AND THE SUPERCAR TEAM FLEW TO THE STARTING POINT OF THE GREAT MOTOR EVENT...
SUPERCAR
BASED ON THE A.P. FILMS LTD AND ASSOCIATED TELEVISION LTD SERIES "SUPERCAR"
NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JOE.. WHAT ARE YOUR CHANCES OF WINNING TOMORROW?
THANKS FOR FLYING OVER, MIKE ...
I GUESS THE ONLY THREAT COMES FROM LUIGI GASTORI... HE'S GOT THE REPUTATION OF BEING A ROUGH-NECK!
AT THAT MOMENT GASTORI WAS TALKING WITH HIS MECHANIC ..
WE WILL NEVER BEAT THE AMERICANO...SO TONIGHT AFTER DARK, WE WILL ADD AN...AH ... ATTACHMENT TO HIS CAR!
THAT NIGHT
12
JIMMY GIBSON, IN A ROOM ABOVE THE GARAGE, HEARD A NOISE ..
HEY. WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO JOE'S CAR?

IT IS UNFORTUNATE YOU CAME HERE, MY BAMBINO...NOW I WILL HAVE TO LOCK YOU UP!
THE NEXT DAY THE RACE BEGAN...
JOE'S ALREADY IN THE LEAD, MIKE...THIS IS EXC TING... MOST EXCITING!
YEAH, DOC... BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO JIMMY?
PROFESSOR POPKISS WENT TO FIND THE BOY...
GEE PROF...LUIGI GASTOR LOCKED ME IN HERE.
THEY RAN TO TELL MIKE...
THEY WERE DOING SOMETHING TO JOE'S CAR.
COME ON DOC, GUESS WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON JOE... FROM SUPERCAR'S COCKPIT!
SECONDS LATER...
FOR SOME HOURS, SUPERCAR FOLLOWED JOE'S CAR...
JOE HAS CERTAINLY OPENED UP A LONG LEAD MIKE!
YEAH... LET'S HOPE HE CAN KEEP IT!

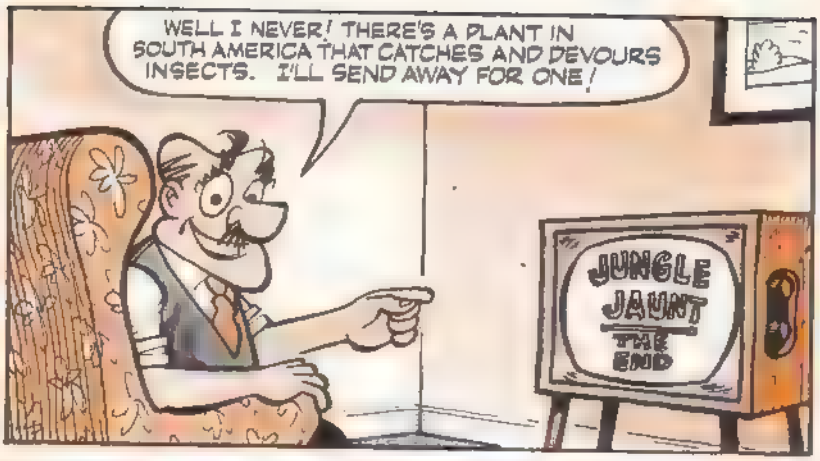
BUT THEN...
WHAT THE...?
THE GAS WORKED IMMEDIATELY...
DOC...SOMETHING'S WRONG. TAKE OVER AND GET DOWN THERE!
OKAY, DOC...KEEP LOW ABOVE THE CAR!
12
SUPERCAR
PUSHING JOE AWAY FROM THE STEERING WHEEL, MIKE FOUGHT TO CONTROL THE CAR...
THEN MIKE NOTICED LUIG GASTORI HARD ON HIS TAIL ...
17
5

THE ITALIAN TRIED TO FORCE MIKE OFF THE ROAD...
BEAKER TOOK IN THE SITUATION AT A GLANCE...
MIKE DROVE ON UNTIL JOE REGAINED HIS SENSES.
YOU'D BETTER TAKE OVER, JOE...THE CAR WILL BE DISQUALIFIED IF I'M IN THE DRIVING SEAT AT THE FINISH.
THANKS, MIKE!
BEAKER PICKED UP MIKE, AND SUPERCAR WAS ABOVE THE FINISHING LINE TO SEE JOE STREAK HOME TO TAKE THE CHEQUERED FLAG...
HE'S WON! SAY, DOC...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO LUIG!?
HE'LL KEEP, MIKE. HE'S JUST HANGING AROUND WAITING TO BE ARRESTED.
WHAT HAPPENED? SOMETHING HAPPENED! SHEESH. THAT FLYING CAR... THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!



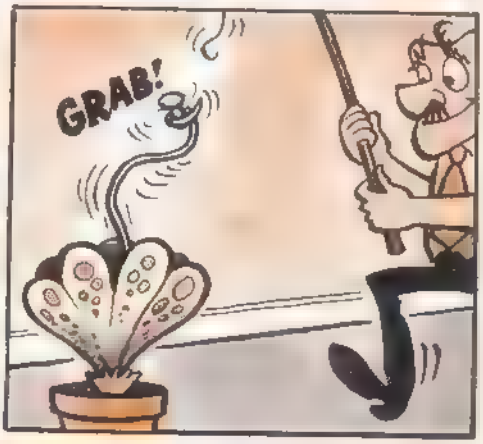

*Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo"*

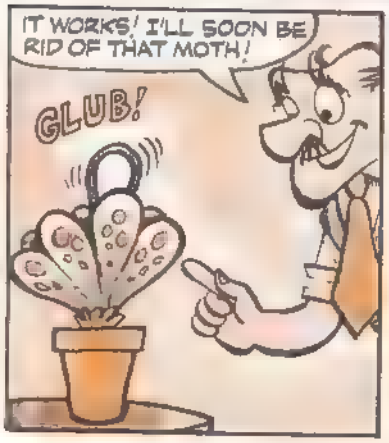
# MIGHTY MOTH


WELL I NEVER! THERE'S A PLANT IN SOUTH AMERICA THAT CATCHES AND DEVOURS INSECTS. I'LL SEND AWAY FOR ONE!
JUNGLE JAUNT
THE END

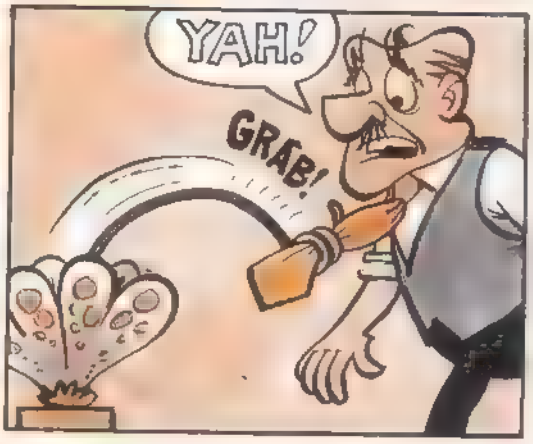
THREE WEEKS LATER...
AT LAST IT'S ARRIVED! NOW I CAN PUT MY FIENDISH PLAN INTO OPERATION!

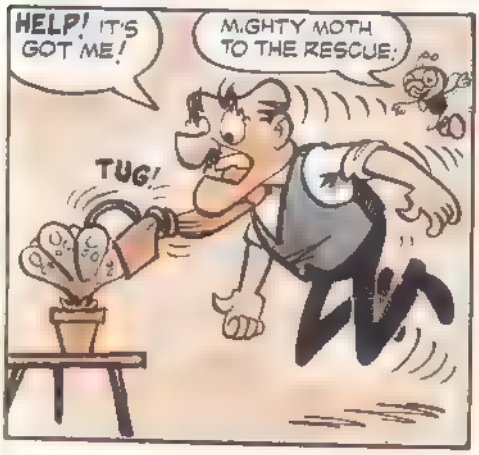
BUT FIRST I'LL TEST IT!


GRAB!

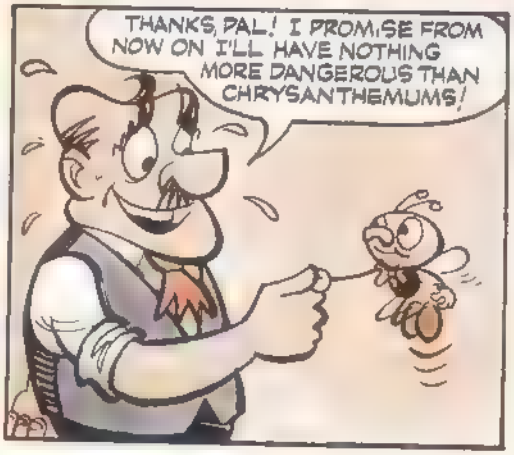

IT WORKS! I'LL SOON BE RID OF THAT MOTH!
GLUB!

I'LL CALL HIM IN TO SMELL THIS PLANT!

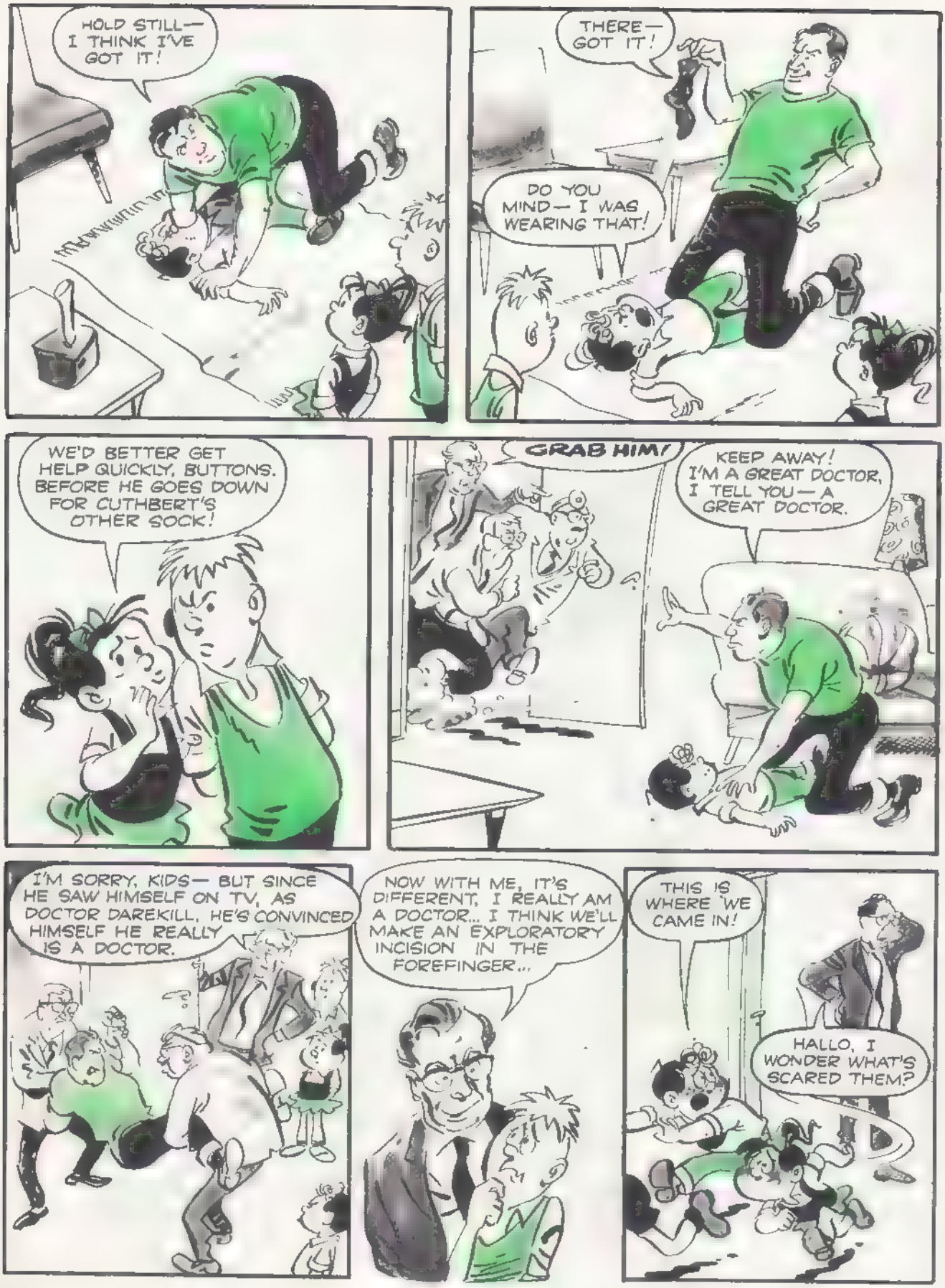

YAH!
GRAB!

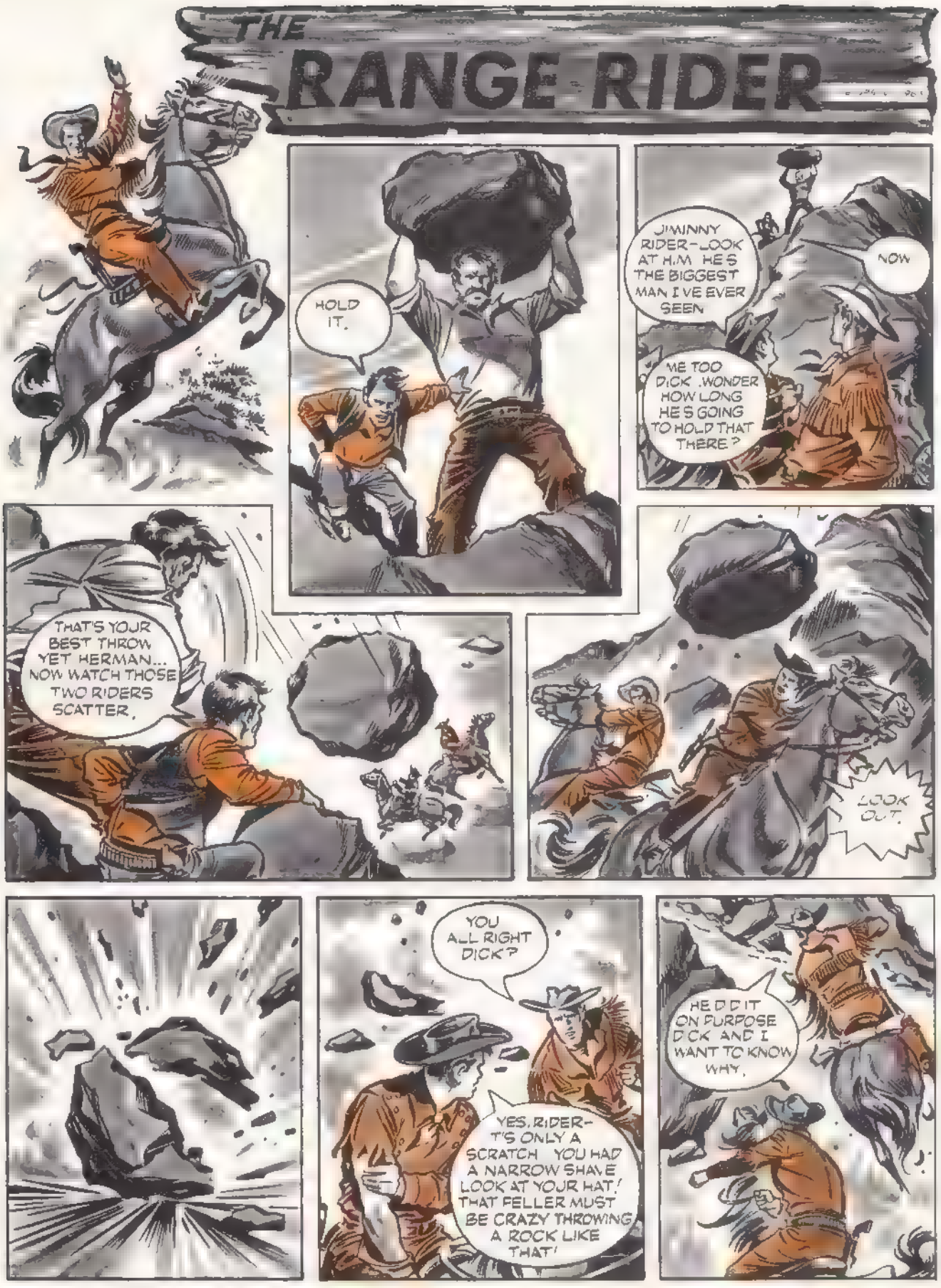

HELP! IT'S GOT ME!
MIGHTY MOTH TO THE RESCUE!
TUG!

MUNCH-MUNCH!


THANKS, PAL! I PROMISE FROM NOW ON I'LL HAVE NOTHING MORE DANGEROUS THAN CHRYSANTHEMUMS!

TV Terrors
GEE, IT'LL BE GREAT TO GET RICHARD CHAMBER'S AUTOGRAPH...
SURE WILL, HIS ROOM'S SOMEWHERE ALONG HERE!
?!?
13
.T'S RICHARD CHAMBER— DR DAREKILL.
WE'LL MAKE AN EXPLORATORY INCISION ALONG THE LEFT FOREFINGER.
BUT, DOCTOR— THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH BUTTONS.
WHAT!
SO IT'S YOU THAT'S SICK?
AH, I CAN SEE THE BLOCKAGE!

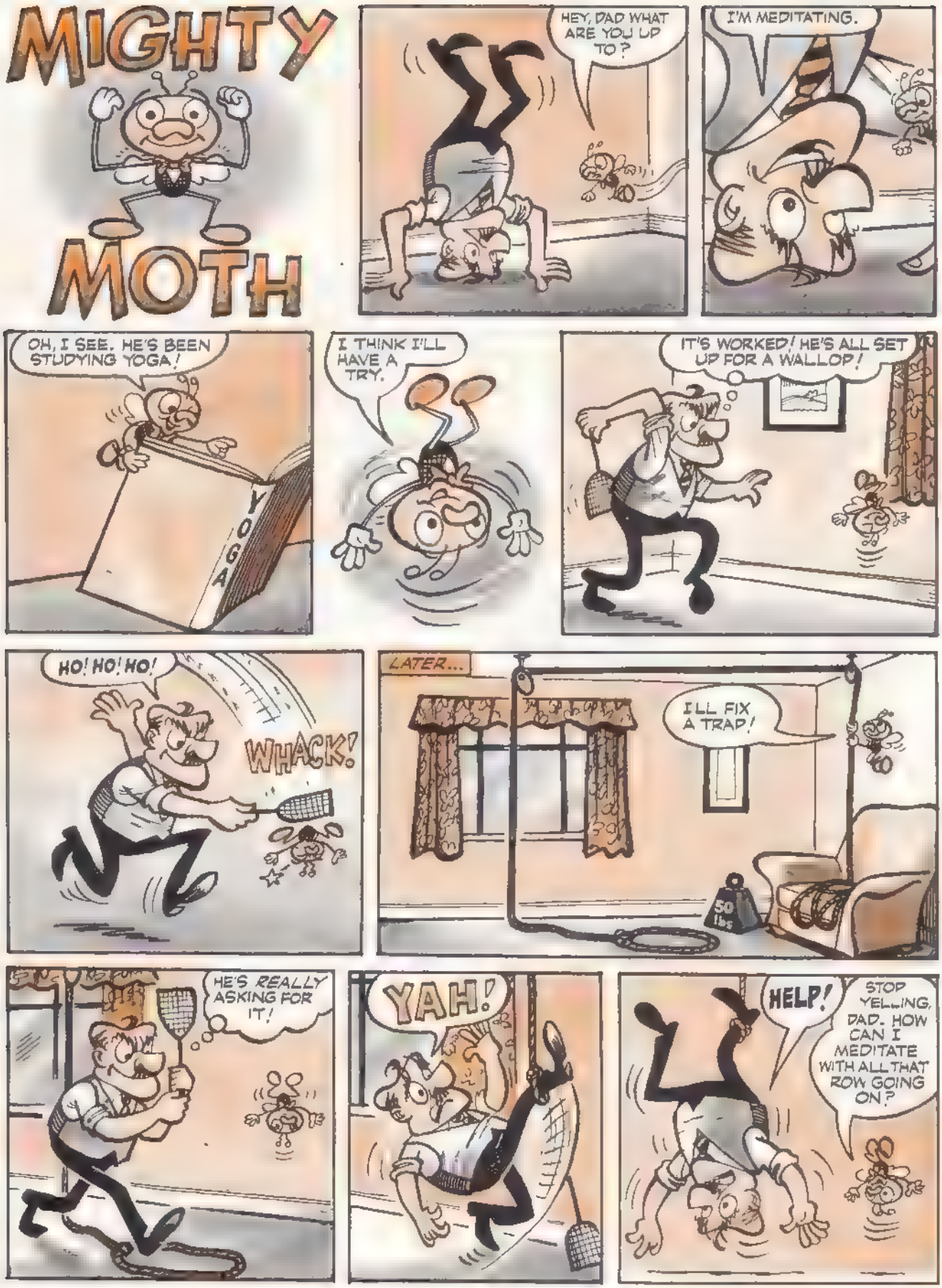

HOLD STILL— I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
THERE— GOT IT!
DO YOU MIND— I WAS WEARING THAT!
WE'D BETTER GET HELP QUICKLY, BUTTONS. BEFORE HE GOES DOWN FOR CUTHBERT'S OTHER SOCK!
GRAB HIM!
KEEP AWAY! I'M A GREAT DOCTOR, I TELL YOU— A GREAT DOCTOR.
I'M SORRY, KIDS— BUT SINCE HE SAW HIMSELF ON TV, AS DOCTOR DAREKILL, HE'S CONVINCED HIMSELF HE REALLY IS A DOCTOR.
NOW WITH ME, IT'S DIFFERENT, I REALLY AM A DOCTOR... I THINK WE'LL MAKE AN EXPLORATORY INCISION IN THE FOREFINGER...
THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN!
HALLO, I WONDER WHAT'S SCARED THEM?


THE RANGE RIDER
HOLD IT.
JIMINNY RIDER-LOOK AT HIM HE'S THE BIGGEST MAN I'VE EVER SEEN
NOW
ME TOO DICK .WONDER HOW LONG HE'S GOING TO HOLD THAT THERE?
THAT'S YOUR BEST THROW YET HERMAN... NOW WATCH THOSE TWO RIDERS SCATTER.
LOOK OUT.
YOU ALL RIGHT DICK?
YES, RIDER- IT'S ONLY A SCRATCH YOU HAD A NARROW SHAVE LOOK AT YOUR HAT! THAT FELLER MUST BE CRAZY THROWING A ROCK LIKE THAT!
HE DID IT ON PURPOSE DICK AND I WANT TO KNOW WHY.

HE'S GONE RIDER!
YES BUT A MAN H'S SIZE SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND.. LET'S SEE IF HE'S KNOWN IN THE NEXT TOWN.
ALL RIGHT, YOU ASKED FOR IT!
WESTERN NEWS
AARGH!
THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO COULD DO THAT DICK- COME ON.
SO.
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MISTER BUT GET OUT OF OUR WAY.
NOT BEFORE I HAVE A WORD W TH YOU ABOUT THROWING ROCKS.
HO! HO SO YOU WERE THE TWO RIDERS IN THE VALLEY HO! HO! THAT WAS A SCREAM.
WHY, YOU LITTLE PIPSQUEAK!
THE GIANT MOVED WITH AMAZING SPEED...

I'LL GIVE YOU TEN MINUTES TO GET OUT OF TOWN!
GEE MISTER, YOU WERE LUCKY THAT HERMAN DIDN'T FINISH YOU OFF
TELL ME, HOW COMES THE SHERIFF HASN'T CLAPPED THOSE TWO IN JAIL?
THE SHERIFF'S AWAY ON A POSSE, STRANGER—AND WHILE HE'S BEEN GONE, THOSE TWO HAVE TAKEN OVER. THE LITTLE'UN'S FAST WITH A GUN, AND WHO'S GOING TO FIGHT THE BIG 'UN?
AN HOUR LATER...
IT LOOKS LIKE THOSE TWO HAVEN'T LEARNT THEIR LESSON YET, HERMAN. JUST LEAVE 'EM TO ME.
UH ALL RIGHT, TOM.
YOU TWO HAVE ASKED FOR IT.
HE'S MINE, RIDER!
MY GUN HAND! YOU'VE BUSTED IT! HERMAN— GET 'EM!
LEAVE HIM TO ME, DICK

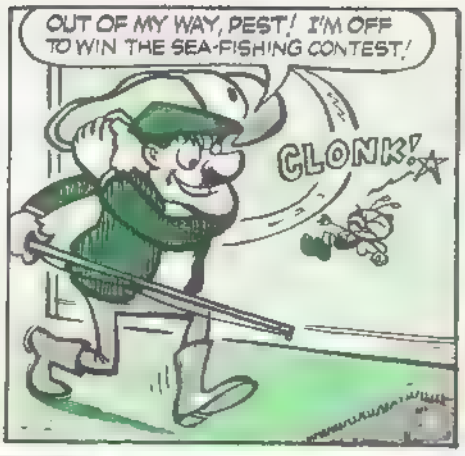
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, THE RANGE RIDER RIPPED LEFTS AND RIGHTS TO HERMAN'S BODY, BUT...
I'M GONNA FIX YOU - GOOD!
AS HERMAN STAGGERED BACK IN PAIN, THE RIDER GRABBED HIS WRIST...
AAWW!
WITH AN EARTH-SHAKING THUD, HERMAN'S TWENTYEIGHT STONE WEIGHT CRASHED TO THE GROUND...
DAZED, THE GIANT LUMBERED TO HIS FEET, ONLY TO RUN INTO A DYNAMIC LEFT HOOK...
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, MISTER! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!
I WON'T, BUT IT'S JAIL FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIEND MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT THAT!
AND SO...
THANKS, MISTER - THIS IS MY BIGGEST NEWS STORY EVER
I'M SORRY WE WON'T BE AROUND TO READ IT, MISTER... GOODBYE!

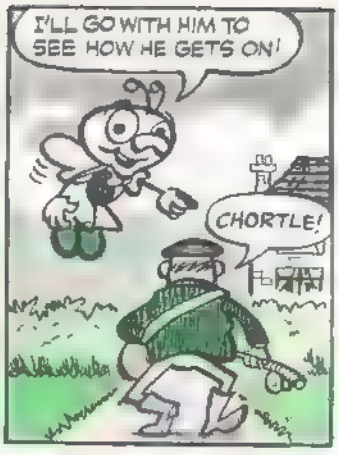

MIGHTY MOTH
HEY, DAD WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
I'M MEDITATING.
OH, I SEE. HE'S BEEN STUDYING YOGA!
YOGA
I THINK I'LL HAVE A TRY.
IT'S WORKED! HE'S ALL SET UP FOR A WALLOP!
HO! HO! HO!
WHACK!
LATER...
I'LL FIX A TRAP!
50 lbs
HE'S REALLY ASKING FOR IT!
YAH!
HELP!
STOP YELLING, DAD. HOW CAN I MEDITATE WITH ALL THAT ROW GOING ON?

FOO FOO
and GUGU
by
Halas & Batchelor
HOW MUCH HIGHER WITH THIS BOB-SLED OF YOURS? (PUFF!)
IT'S ALL RIGHT, WE'RE AT THE TOP NOW!
OFF WE GO!
LOOK OUT. THERE'S A RAVINE!
NOW'S THE TIME TO TEST THE BRAKES!
WE'LL HOOK THAT TREE!
CHUNG!
THE ANCHOR WILL STOP US SOON!
CRUMP!
SEE WHAT I MEAN ? SAVED FROM THAT TERRIBLE DROP!

*Adapted from ABC Television's series " Foo Foo "*

# MIGHTY MOTH


OUT OF MY WAY, PEST! I'M OFF TO WIN THE SEA-FISHING CONTEST!
CLONK!


I'LL GO WITH HIM TO SEE HOW HE GETS ON!
CHORTLE!

HOURS LATER...
HUH! NOBODY'S HAD A SINGLE BITE!

HEY MOTHY, THERE'S ONLY FIVE MINUTES TO GO BEFORE THE CONTEST ENDS. GET A LARGE COD FROM THE FISH SHOP AND PUT IT ON THE END OF MY LINE!
O.K., DAD

THAT COD SHOULD DO NICELY.
DEAL

SO...
I'VE GOT A BITE!

IT'S THE FIRST CATCH! YOU'RE SURE TO WIN!

SO! YOU CATCH YOUR FISH READY WRAPPED, EH?

TAKE THAT!
SPLAT!
DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG, DAD?

# SOUTH AMERICAN ADVENTURE

by arthur groom

## A TRUE LIFE ADVENTURE OF A STRANGE CONTINENT

THE heat was terrific and there was one thing I longed for more than anything else. That was a swim, a chance to feel the cool waters of the mighty Essequibo river running over my sun-tanned skin. It had been a hard push upstream from where we had left the launch to continue by canoe.

At last we pulled into the bank and I lost little time in getting into the water.

"Aaah!" I sighed with sheer relief. But my pleasure was very short-lived. There came a shout from the bank and I saw my companions pointing. I looked, and the blood nearly froze in my veins as I saw the sharp dorsal fins of several pirana fish. As I turned over and swam madly for the beach I tried hard to remember if I had even the slightest cut or sore on my body. You see, I knew that if I did have such a wound, those piranas would sense it, and attack me.

At last my feet touched bottom and willing hands helped me out of the water.

"That was a stupid thing to do, Arthur," remarked the friend who had arranged this trip from Georgetown. "Those piranas are the wickedest fish that swim."

He was right, of course, because these flesh-eating fish are among the most strange of nature's creatures to be found swarming in the hinterland of the great South American Continent.

It is several years since I took that terrifying dip in the river, but I still have nightmares about it. A day or two before I had seen my first alligator, one over eleven feet from tip of tail to snout, but it did not scare me as much as those piranas with their needle-like teeth.

After that, our trip was comparatively peaceful although never dull. There was something to see or hear every minute of the day and night. Sometimes we think of the great South American Continent only in terms of its great cities such as Rio de Janeiro,

THE SOUTH AMERICAN WILD LLAMA CAN BE VERY BAD TEMPERED AT TIMES

Buenos Aires, Montevideo, Lima and the like. Yet, deep in the interior there is life so fantastic, dangerous and primitive that the great explorers, like Colonel Fawcett (who vanished on an expedition many years ago and whose remains have never been found) and others, have declared in their wildly exciting true life stories that they have stepped back into the past of a thousand, thousand years ago when man battled endlessly against the forces of nature.

But to go back to that trip to the border of Brazil. In the great trees, little grey monkeys known as Leoncitos, which are just a trifle larger than marmosets, squeaked and chattered endlessly. At night, travellers, ourselves included, are usually pelted with buds, or any other missiles that happen to be handy, by these monkeys, which belong to the lemus family and have large saucer eyes. Insects often ruined our sleep as well. Yet the day was made beautiful because of the number and variety of gorgeously coloured butterflies. There can be no doubt that the interior of South America is an entomologist's paradise. Some butterflies mentioned by travellers have six-inch tails and look like fluttering flowers of the most exotic kind.

Luckily I did not encounter any of the vampire bats which are all over the South American Continent. These creatures will often gnaw through a mosquito net. Many a traveller has awakened to find himself covered with these furry creatures.

If I did not suffer from vampire bats, however, I was often scared of the snakes. South America swarms with poisonous snakes of every variety. Commonest is the rattlesnake, of which I was told there are five different kinds. Then there is the Taya, an agile, fierce, light-brown snake. There is the Surucucu, a double-fanged reptile sometimes known as the Bushmaster. This snake often grows to a length of fifteen feet with a diameter of twelve or fourteen inches at its thickest part. But this is nothing to the size of some of the anacondas, largest of the constrictor snakes found in many tropical countries in the world. Some are comparatively small being a mere twelve feet in length, handsome to look at in their red, green and yellow colours. But there are other anacondas sixty feet, and it is said, even eighty feet in length. One of these, the Dormidera or " Sleeper ", is black and gets its name from the loud snoring noise it makes when asleep.

THE LEONCITOS MONKEY OFTEN PELTS VISITORS JUST FOR FUN. IT WILL ALSO KEEP UP AN ENDLESS CHATTER THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, MAKING SLEEP ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE

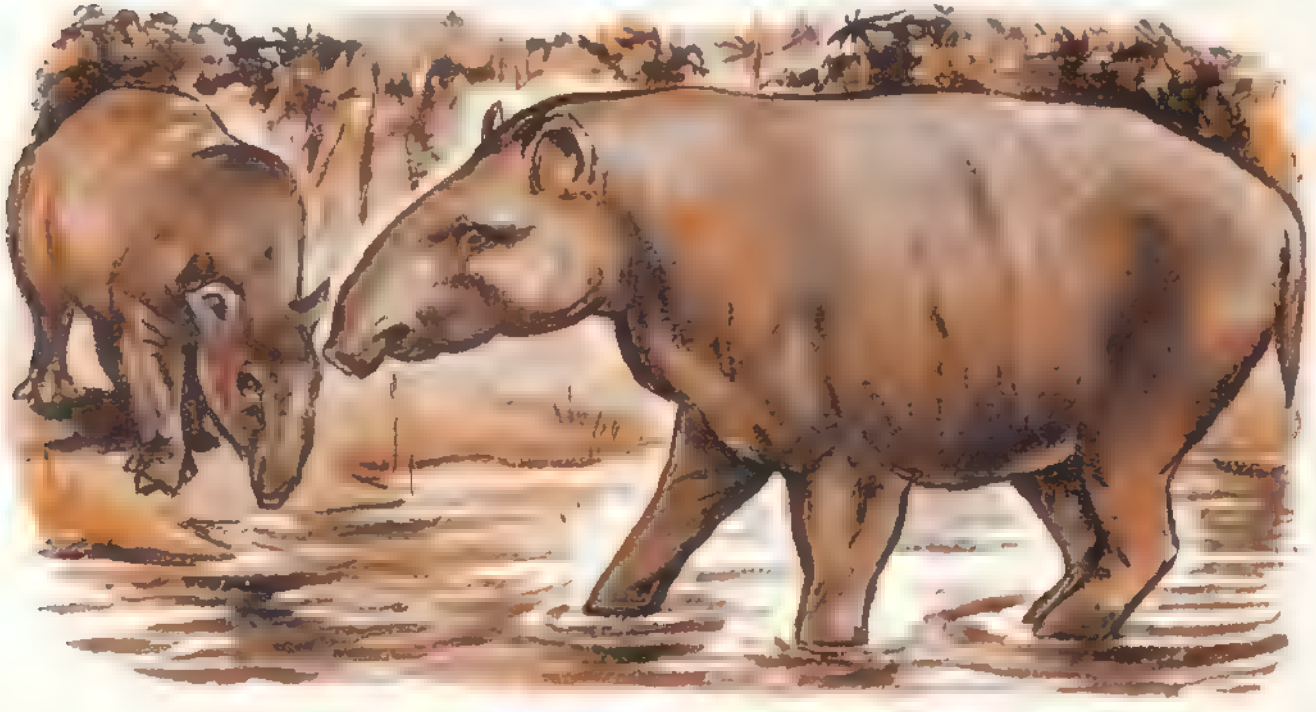
I have mentioned alligators, which many call crocodiles, now I would like to draw your attention to one of the queerest things in nature. During another trip towards the Brazilian border, this time up the Berbice river, we were fishing when quite suddenly an otter, called a lobo, popped its head and shoulders out of the water and barked in my face. I fell over backwards in surprise, but was even more surprised when I was told that the presence of this otter meant that there could be no crocodiles in that part of the river. Why? Because both crocodiles and alligators are afraid of the lobo. It's like one of my Siamese cats here in Britain being scared of a mouse.

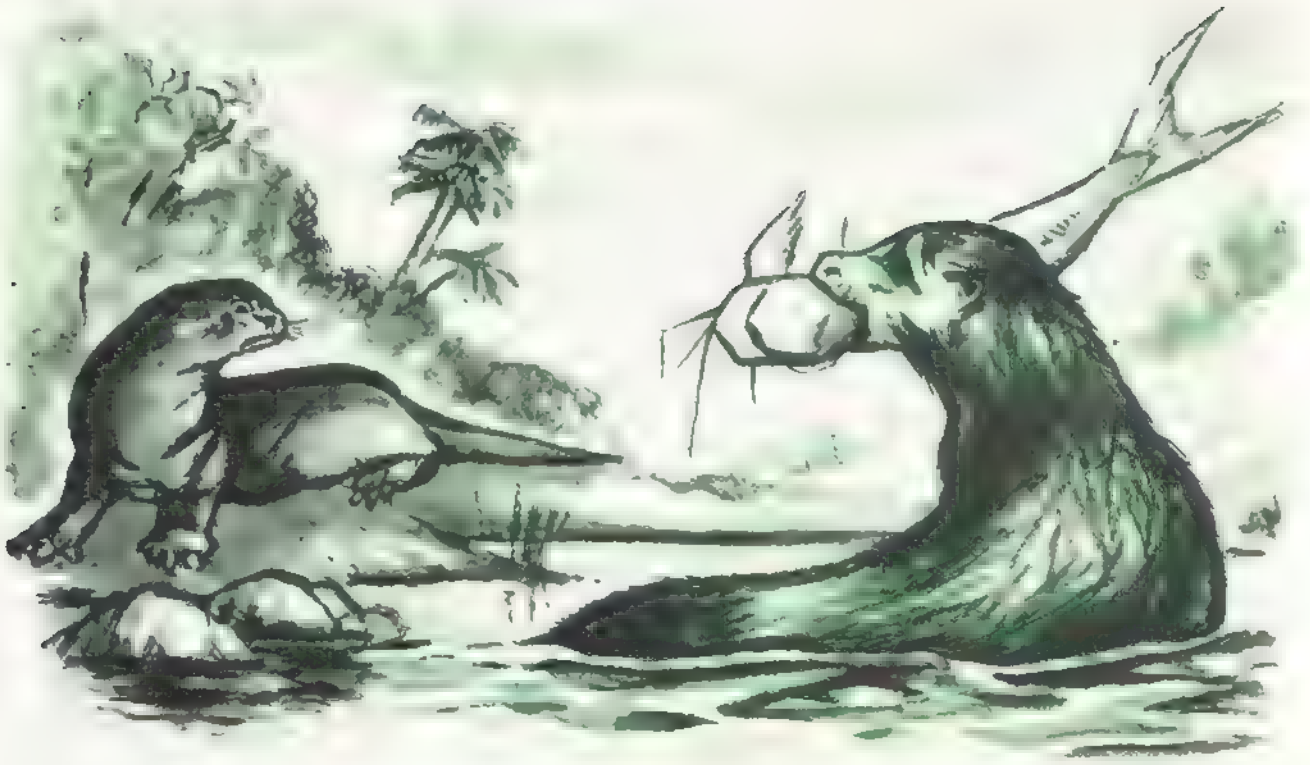
Now what of the mammals of the great hinterland of South America? There are no lions or rhinos but there are jaguars which are very common, so I was told, on the cattle plains. One native guide told me how, one night, he was awakened to find a large jaguar by the side of his hammock. Knowing that he could not reach his rifle quickly enough, he froze into immobility and remained perfectly silent until the big cat padded into the darkness on velvet paws and vanished from sight.

THE RATTLESNAKE IS VERY COMMON IN SOUTH AMERICA AND ITS BITE CAN BE FATAL

A few people actually tame jaguars, but this has to be done when the animals are cubs. It is regarded as quite impossible to train a half-grown or fully-grown jaguar. Incidentally, the mule, used widely for travelling along the trails in the hinterland, is more scared of jaguars than of any other living thing.

THE TAPIR IS A NATURALLY TIMID CREATURE BUT IT HAS BEEN KNOWN FOR THIS ANIMAL TO STAND ITS GROUND WHEN FACED WITH HUMAN BEINGS. NOTE THE SMALL FLEXIBLE TRUNK





THE SOUTH AMERICAN LOBO IS A VERY STRANGE ANIMAL. CROCODILES AND ALLIGATORS SEEM TO BE AFRAID OF THIS CREATURE

THE FURRY VAMPIRE BATS WHICH ARE FOUND ALL OVER THE SOUTH AMERICAN CONTINENT. THESE LITTLE CREATURES WILL OFTEN GNAW THROUGH A MOSQUITO NET

Wild bulls are more dangerous than jaguars. With the gradual opening up of parts of the Continent this danger has lessened in places, but it is still there. A wild bull will follow a man's scent, lower its head and charge. They roam about either singly or even in herds and there is nothing quite so fearsome as turning to see a big black or red bull, with wide, cruel horns, charging down upon you.

Another wild animal familiar to travellers in most South American countries is the tapir, also known as the anta. It is a timid animal, although it has been known to stand its ground when faced with human beings. These creatures, also found in India and parts of Asia, have a short flexible trunk.

But what of the best known of all animals from this part of the world – the Llama? Here we have a queer beast indeed. The first I encountered was one of a long string being used as a beast of burden—indeed the Llama is the camel of South America—and it took an instant dislike to me and spat at me. This is unusual in a domesticated Llama but by no means so with the wild variety which often exist in herds of as many as six hundred.

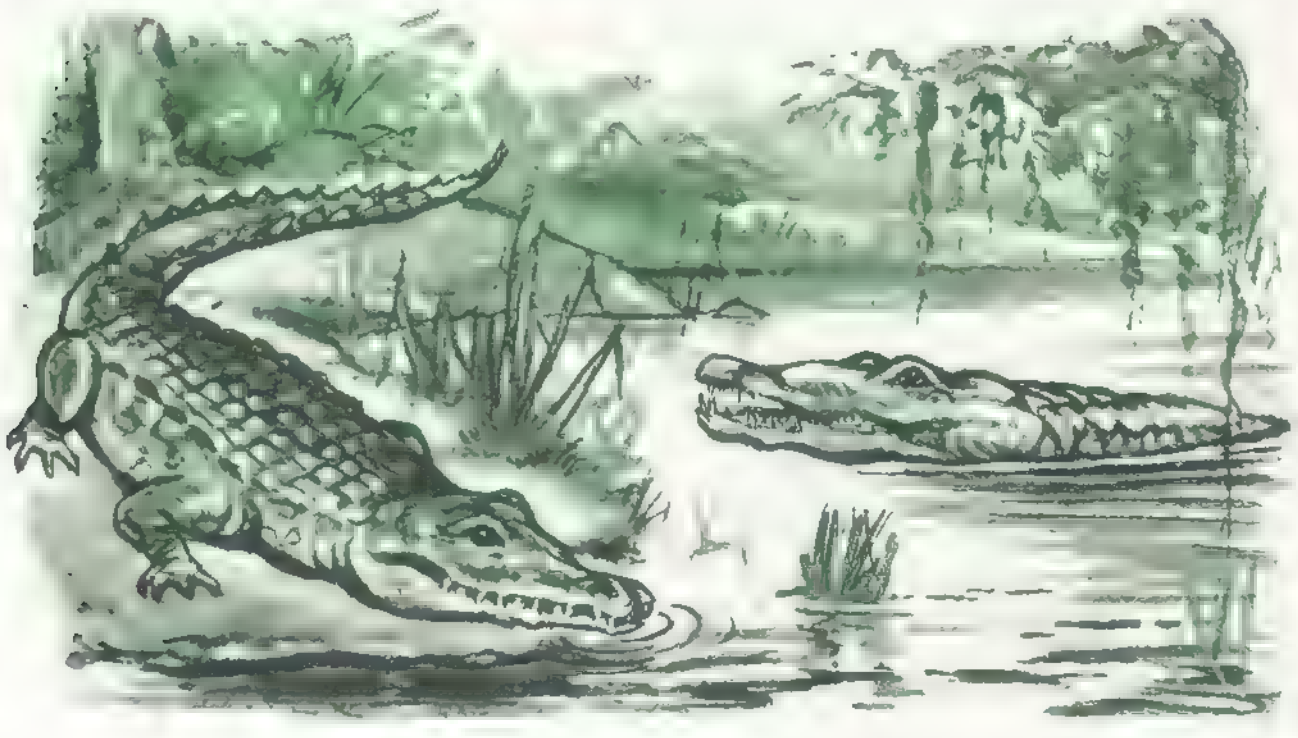
The Llama is smaller than a camel, has no hump, has a long woolly hair, quite long ears, a very short tail and narrow but very sure feet. Although a shy creature the Llama has a most disdainful way of looking at you. It is as if it is saying " And who, if I may ask, are YOU looking at ? "

By the way, the wool of this South American camel is highly prized in the world's markets. As for its geographical range, it can be found wild from the Peruvian Andes to Patagonia and right down to Tierra del Fuego not far from Cape Horn. On the whole, the Llama can be said to be a very valuable creature so far as the South American is concerned. But why that one spat at me I will never know. I only meant to be friendly !

South America has no genuine ostriches but it does possess the Rhea which is a kind of ostrich. There are two kinds, the smaller being known as the Darwin Rhea, because it was first collected during Charles Darwin's voyage in the " Beagle ". Both species are without tails, but the wings are rather larger than other ostrich-like birds. Yes, the Rhea IS a bird. It uses these wings as " sails " to help in twisting and turning at really quite

THE RHEA IS NOTED FOR ITS SPEED AND ENDURANCE, IT USES ITS WINGS AS 'SAILS' TO HELP IT MANOEUVRE, A TRULY AMAZING BIRD

ALLIGATORS OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN CONTINENT CAN GROW UP TO ELEVEN FEET FROM TIP OF TAIL TO SNOUT



JAGUARS ARE PLENTIFUL IN SOUTH AMERICA. IT IS POSSIBLE TO TRAIN THESE BEAUTIFUL ANIMALS, BUT ONLY WHEN THEY ARE CUBS

high speeds. Frankly, and let me be honest, I have never seen a Rhea out of a zoo, but I do know from friends I met in South America, that their speed and endurance are truly amazing and even well-mounted hunters are often left far behind.

The Common Rhea, to distinguish it from the Darwin Rhea, is usually found on the open pampas further to the north of the Continent than the creature bearing the name of Charles Darwin. All of them, however, use their wings as sails although they hoist only one wing at a time. Perhaps it can be said that this strange, ostrich-like creature is typical of the queer-living things to be found from Venezuela, in the far north, right down to the very tip of Argentina in the south of what I often call the Forgotten Continent.

So far, I have not mentioned birds but, as you can well imagine, South America is literally a huge bird avairy. One of the strangest, is a bird called the Bornero. It builds a rather cunning clay-domed nest in branches which are just above high-water level. Occasionally, however, another bird known as the Tavachi uses this nest much as the cuckoo uses the nests of other birds in Europe.

Finally there are spiders. If you do not like the very ordinary spiders to be found in Europe you can console yourselves by thinking of the Apazauca spider of Peru. It is a kind of black tarantula so large that a plate can barely cover it. Thank goodness I never saw one all the time I was in British Guiana, Brazil and Venezuela, but I did see many tarantulas. They would literally leave me sweating with an unreasoning fear. Perhaps it is something about a spider the size of a very large teacup that causes this. I well remember saying to a friend who had come to see me off on the steamer sailing for home, "Well, there's one good thing. I'm not likely to wake up in the middle of the night to see a tarantula hanging from the bedroom curtains." Yet, believe it or not, one appeared in my cabin the second night out at sea !

But of all the experiences I had in South America there is one that will remain uppermost in my mind. You will have guessed it, I am sure. It was that feeling when I realised that I was swimming in the same water as a shoal of the Wickedest Fish that Swims !

POPEYE
THA CLOCK BELL IS BROKEN!
HAND ME THA CLAPPER, BLUTO... I'LL FIX IT IN POSITION!
BOING!
AWK!
HERE'S YA CLAPPER! HAW! HAW!
YIKES!
I'LL LEARN THA SWAB!
WHAT THA?
TWANG!
PRANG!
BOING!
THERE YA MAKES A SWELL CLAPPER! ARF! ARF!
CLANG! CLANG!
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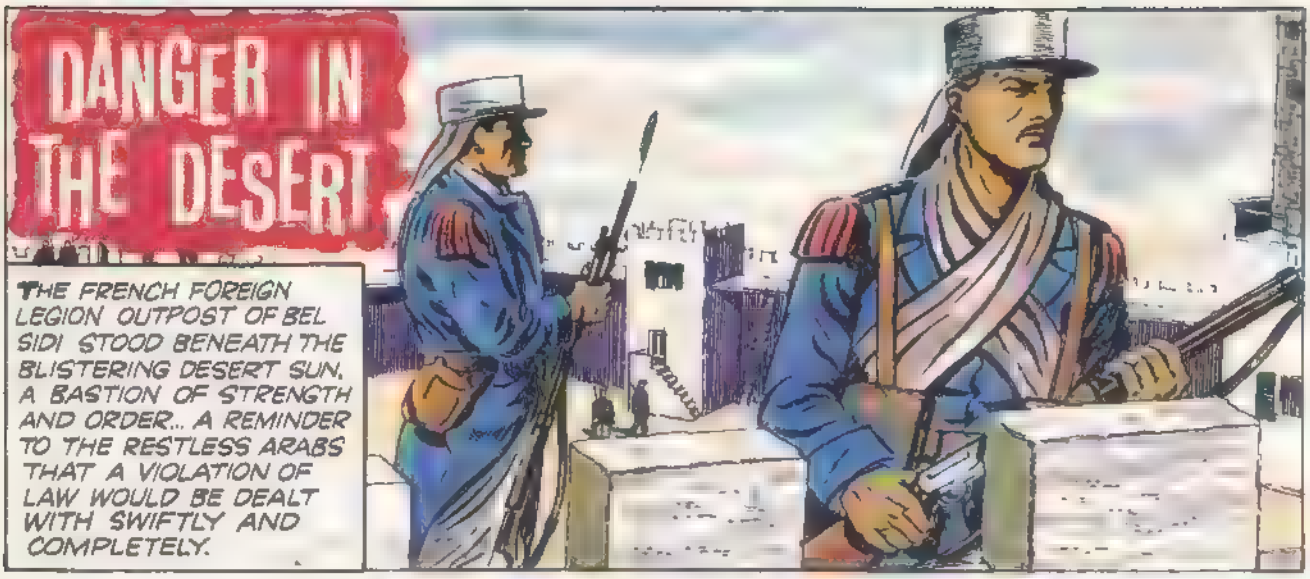
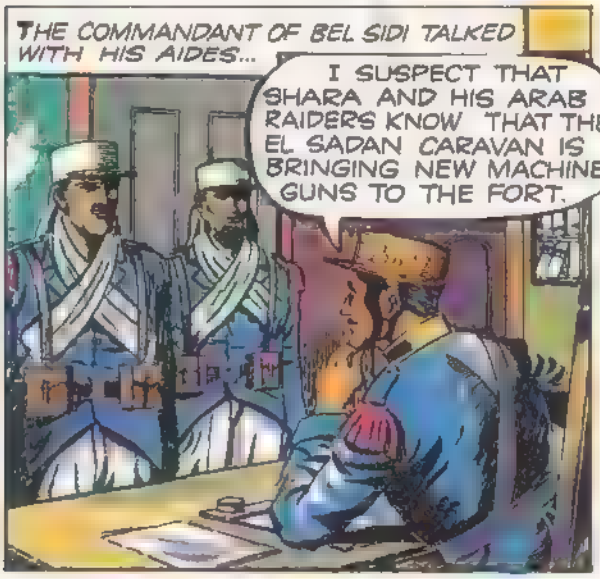
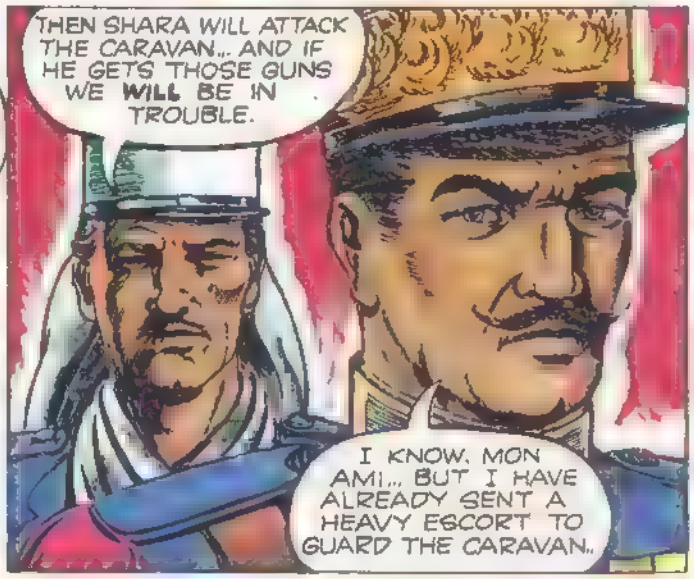
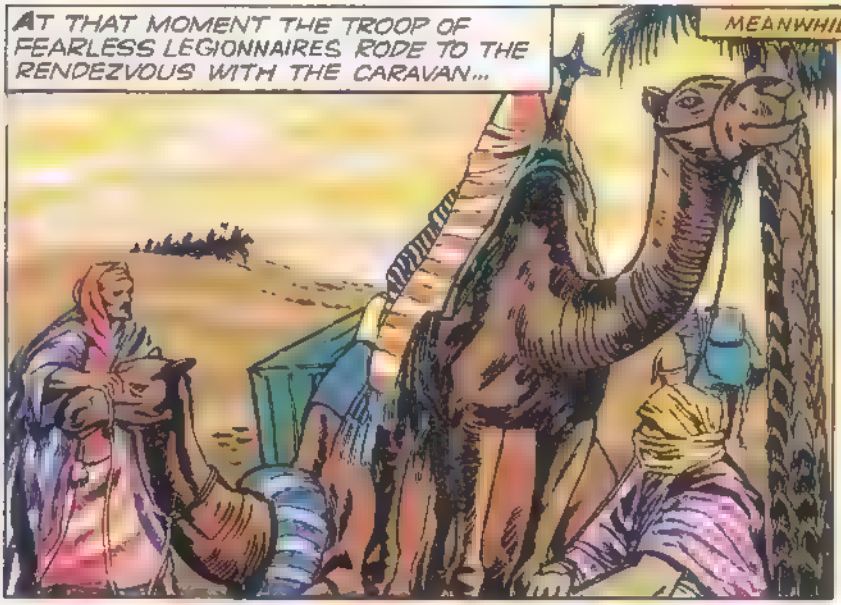
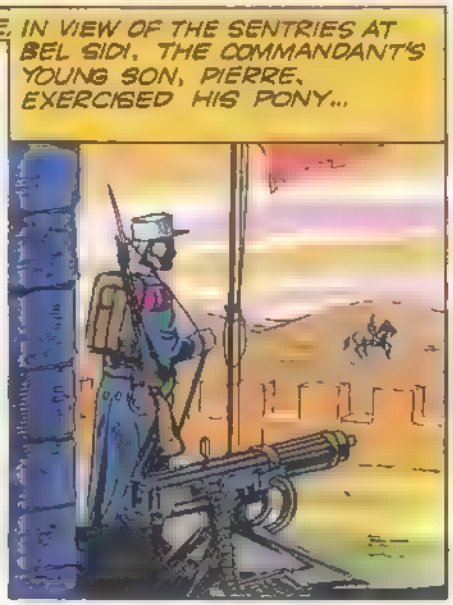
# DANGER IN THE DESERT


THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION OUTPOST OF BEL SIDI STOOD BENEATH THE BLISTERING DESERT SUN. A BASTION OF STRENGTH AND ORDER... A REMINDER TO THE RESTLESS ARABS THAT A VIOLATION OF LAW WOULD BE DEALT WITH SWIFTLY AND COMPLETELY.


THE COMMANDANT OF BEL SIDI TALKED WITH HIS AIDES...
I SUSPECT THAT SHARA AND HIS ARAB RAIDERS KNOW THAT THE EL SADAN CARAVAN IS BRINGING NEW MACHINE GUNS TO THE FORT.

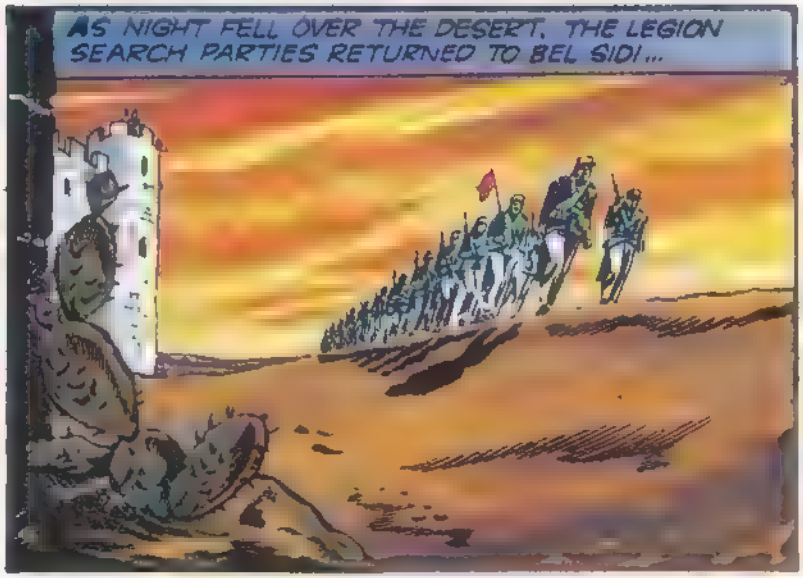

THEN SHARA WILL ATTACK THE CARAVAN... AND IF HE GETS THOSE GUNS WE WILL BE IN TROUBLE.
I KNOW, MON AMI... BUT I HAVE ALREADY SENT A HEAVY ESCORT TO GUARD THE CARAVAN.

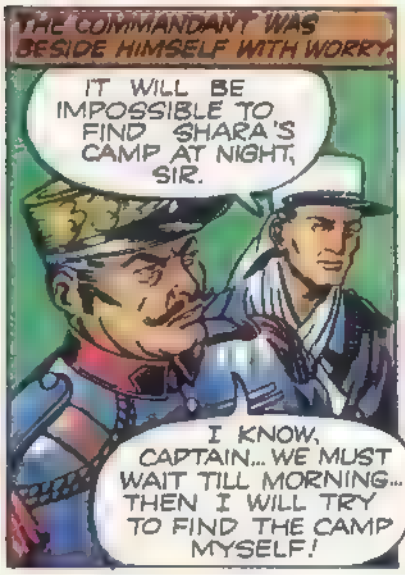


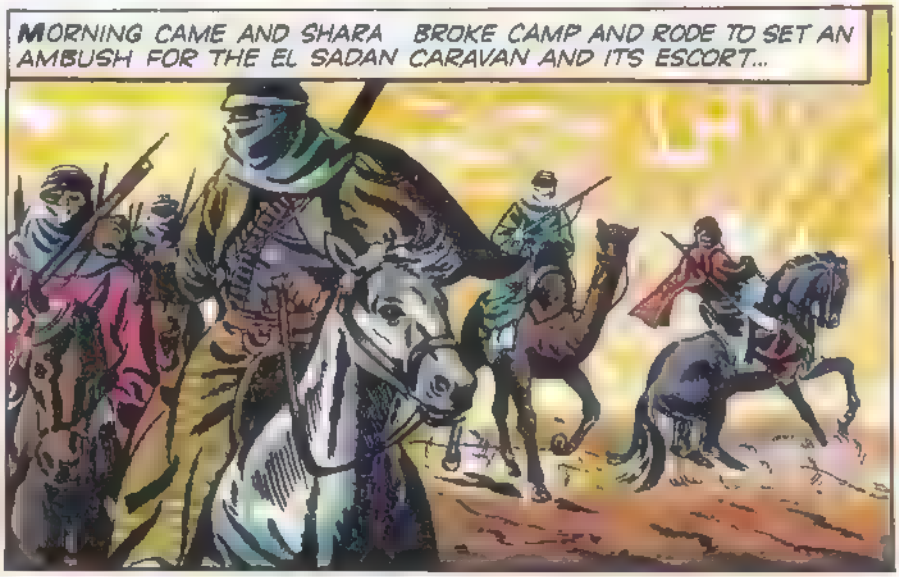



SUDDENLY...
THE SENTRIES OPENED FIRE... BUT THE HORSES WERE SWIFT...
PIERRE WAS TAKEN TO THE ARAB CAMP OF SHARA..
MY FATHER WILL FIND ME AND YOU WILL BE PUNISHED.
HEH! YOUR FATHER AND HIS LEGIONNAIRES HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR US FOR WEEKS WITHOUT SUCCESS. HE WILL NEVER CATCH US WHILE WE KEEP CHANGING OUR CAMP.
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME ?
IT IS SIMPLE. YOU WILL BE HELD AS HOSTAGE. FIRST, WE ATTACK THE EL SADAN CARAVAN AND GET THE MACHINE GUNS. THEN WE RAID THE FORT.

YOUR FATHER WILL NOT DARE TO RESIST— OR HE WILL LOSE HIS SON!


AS NIGHT FELL OVER THE DESERT, THE LEGION SEARCH PARTIES RETURNED TO BEL SIDI...

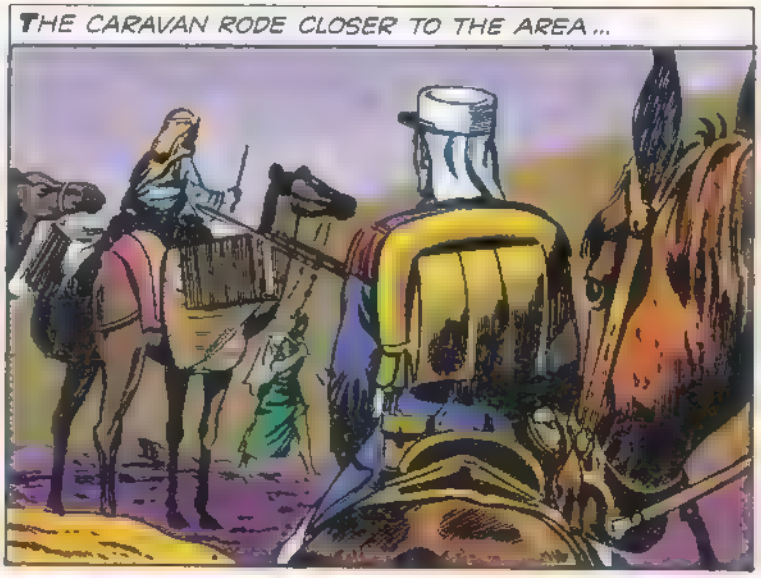

THE COMMANDANT WAS BESIDE HIMSELF WITH WORRY.
IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND SHARA'S CAMP AT NIGHT, SIR.
I KNOW, CAPTAIN... WE MUST WAIT TILL MORNING... THEN I WILL TRY TO FIND THE CAMP MYSELF!

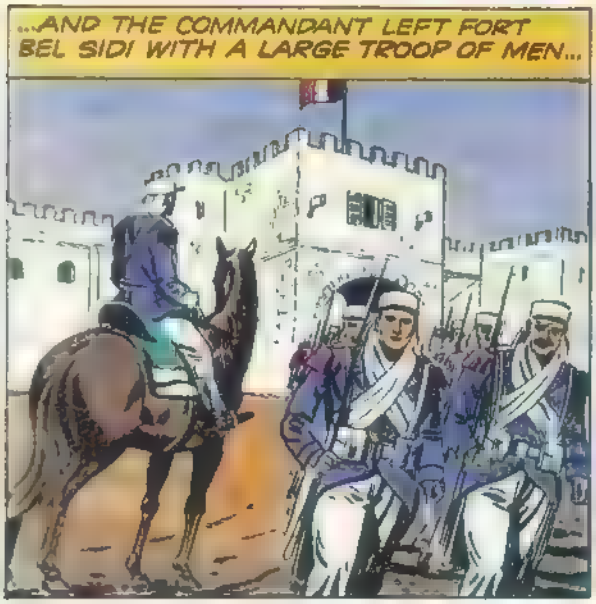

MORNING CAME AND SHARA BROKE CAMP AND RODE TO SET AN AMBUSH FOR THE EL SADAN CARAVAN AND ITS ESCORT...

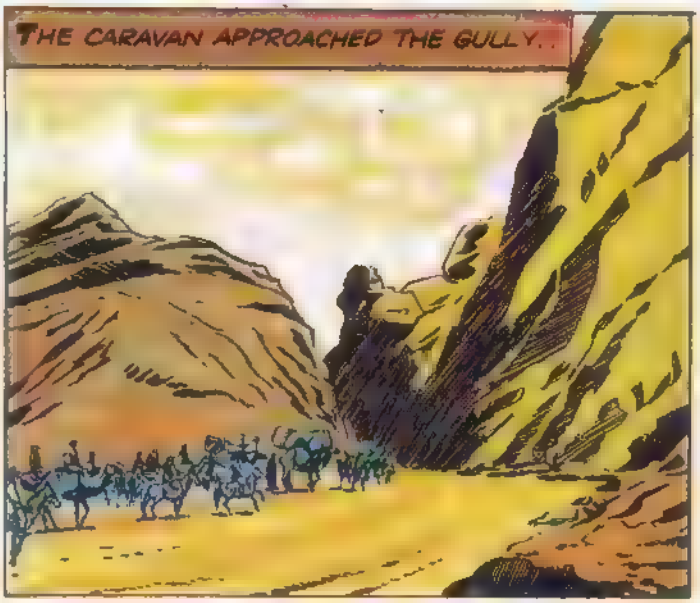
YOU SEE, BOY, THE LEGIONNAIRES WILL COME THROUGH THIS GULLY... .. THEY WILL NEVER LEAVE IT ALIVE!

THE ARAB RAIDERS WERE SOON IN POSITION...

THE CARAVAN WON'T STAND A CHANCE. I MUST DO SOMETHING! BUT WHAT?


THE CARAVAN RODE CLOSER TO THE AREA...

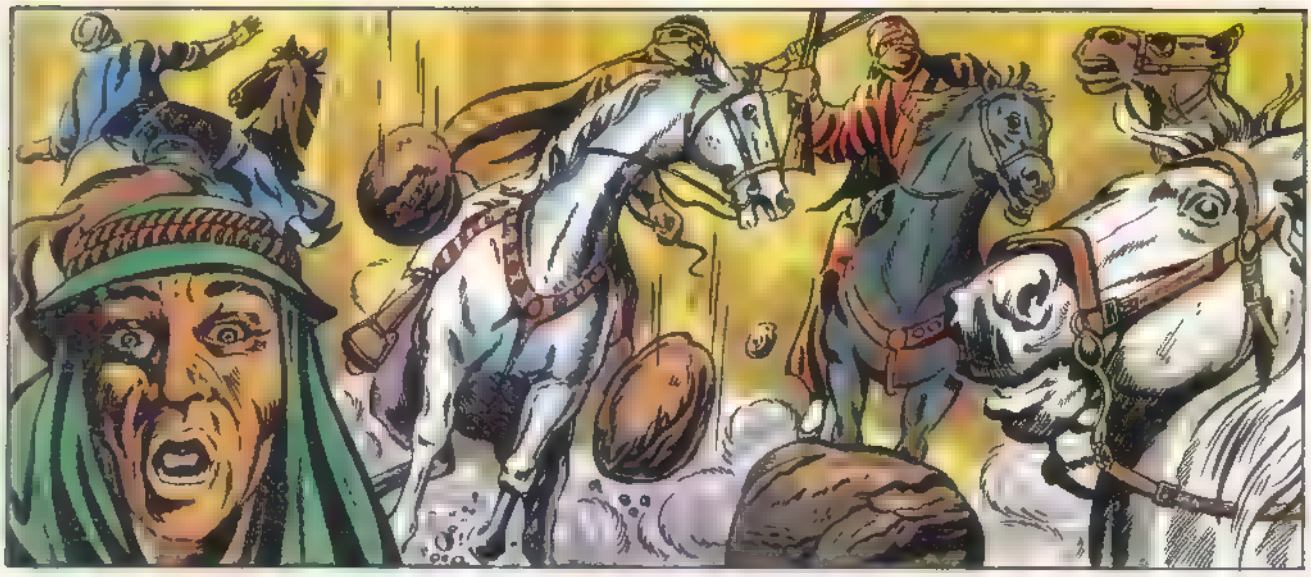

...AND THE COMMANDANT LEFT FORT BEL SIDI WITH A LARGE TROOP OF MEN...


THE CARAVAN APPROACHED THE GULLY...

AND THE ARAB RAIDERS WAITED...
WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL. LET THEM COME RIGHT INTO THE GULLY...
PIERRE LEAPT DESPERATELY FOR HIS GUARD...
THAT SINGLE SHOT ALERTED THE LEGIONNAIRES...
PREPARE FOR AMBUSH! FIRE AT WILL!
FIRE! SWIFTLY — BEFORE THEY CAN GET READY!
IN THE CONFUSION, PIERRE SAW HIS CHANCE TO ESCAPE.
UP... UP... MOVE!

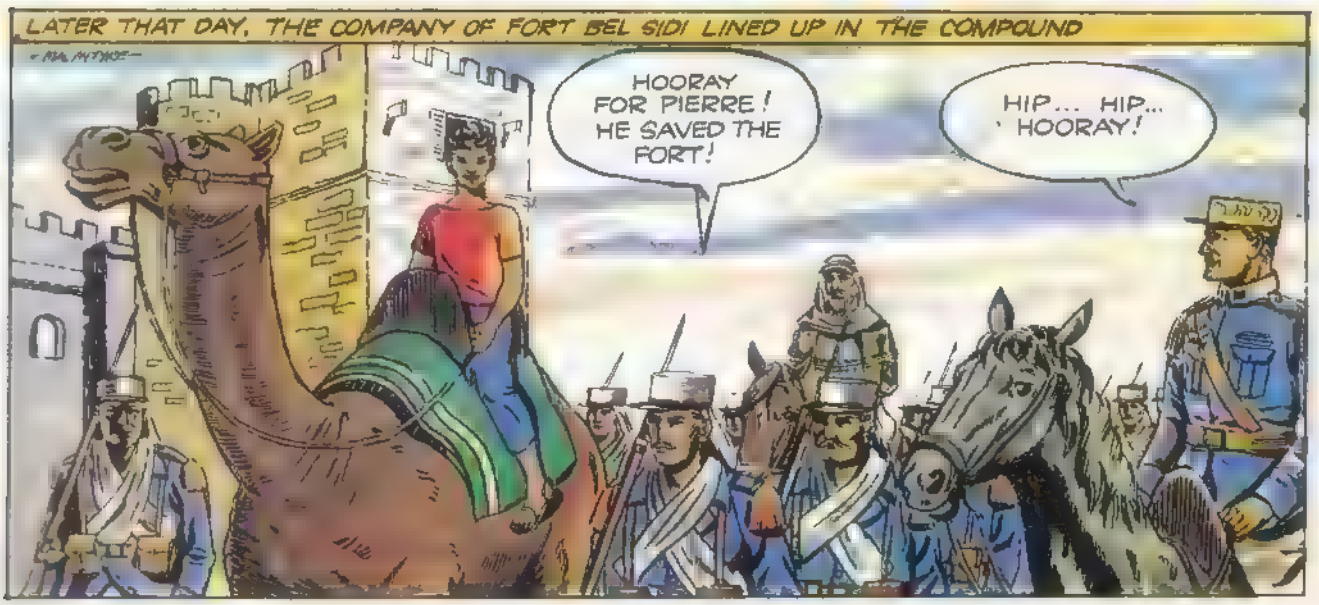
PIERRE HEADED BACK TOWARDS THE FORT...
THE LEGIONNAIRES WERE PINNED DOWN IN THE GULLY...
AS HE CROSSED THE DESERT, PIERRE SAW HIS FATHER'S SEARCHING TROOPS...
FATHER!
PIERRE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, BUT YOU MUST HURRY ...THE EL SADAN CARAVAN IS BEING ATTACKED!

THE AMMUNITION IS RUNNING LOW... WE ARE DOOMED.
THEY ARE NEARLY FINISHED... CHARGE THEM!
BUT...



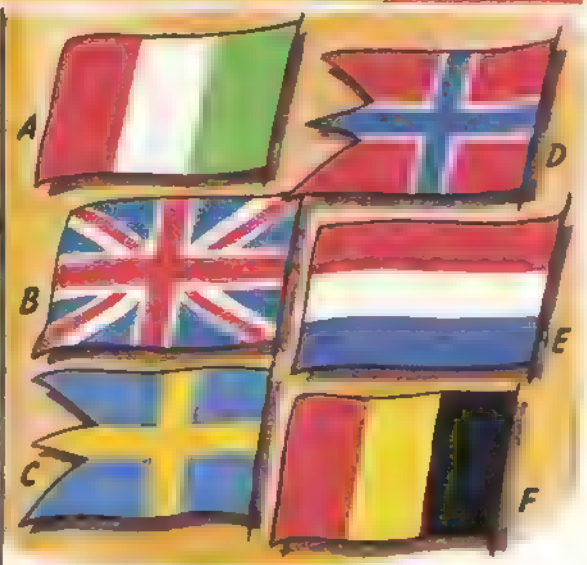
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MEN... THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY!

WE WILL SOON PUT YOU WHERE YOU'LL DO NO MORE HARM, SHARA.

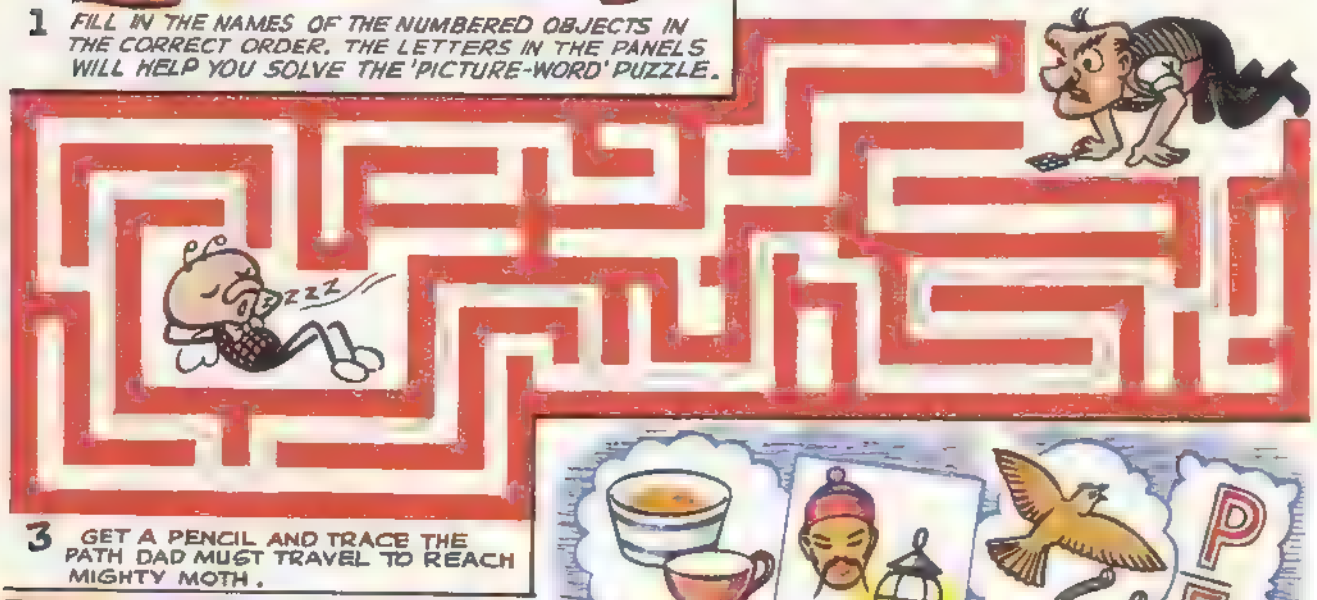

LATER THAT DAY, THE COMPANY OF FORT BEL SIDI LINED UP IN THE COMPOUND
HOORAY FOR PIERRE! HE SAVED THE FORT!
HIP... HIP... HOORAY!

# PARTY PUZZLES 1

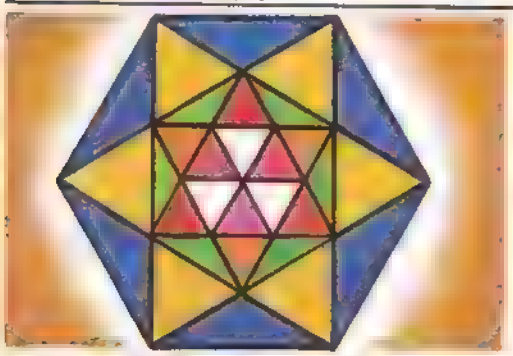
1 FILL IN THE NAMES OF THE NUMBERED OBJECTS IN THE CORRECT ORDER. THE LETTERS IN THE PANELS WILL HELP YOU SOLVE THE 'PICTURE-WORD' PUZZLE.



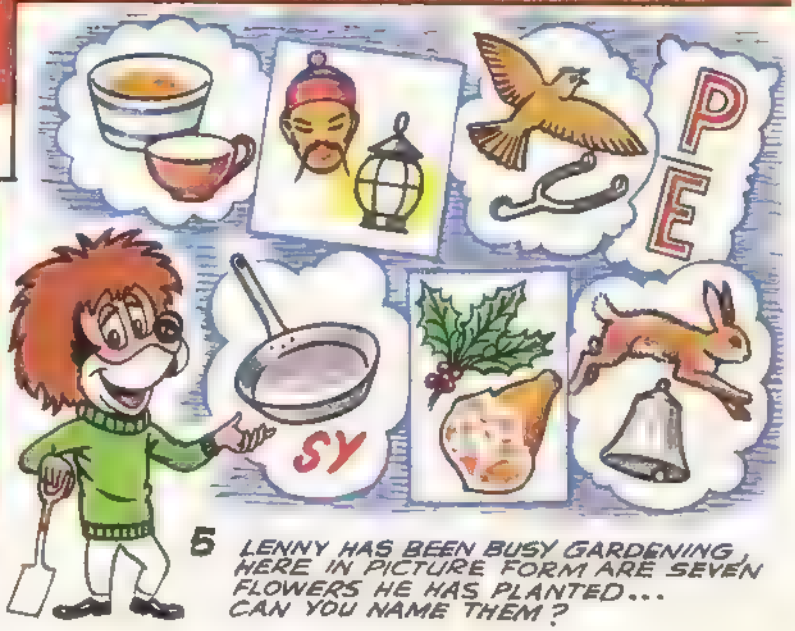

2 HERE ARE SIX WELL KNOWN FLAGS... CAN YOU NAME THEM?




3 GET A PENCIL AND TRACE THE PATH DAD MUST TRAVEL TO REACH MIGHTY MOTH.



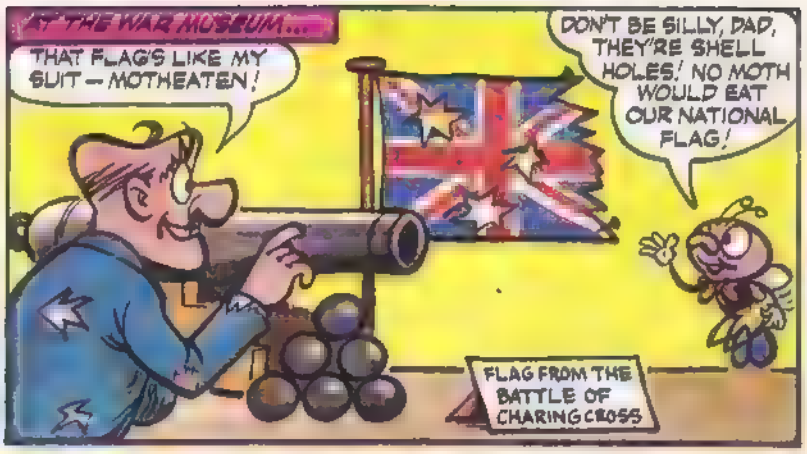
4 JUST COUNT THE TRIANGLES IN THIS SHAPE... YOU WILL PROBABLY FIND MORE THAN YOU EXPECT.



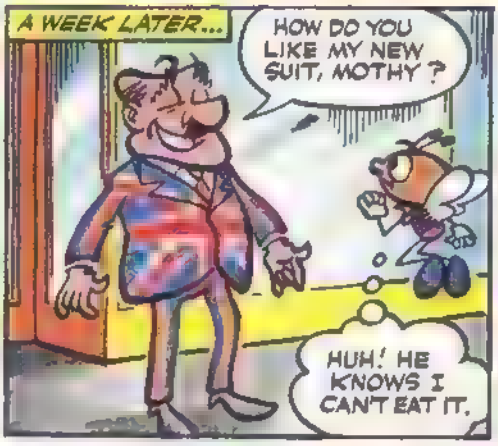

5 LENNY HAS BEEN BUSY GARDENING, HERE IN PICTURE FORM ARE SEVEN FLOWERS HE HAS PLANTED... CAN YOU NAME THEM?

ANSWERS ON PAGE 100

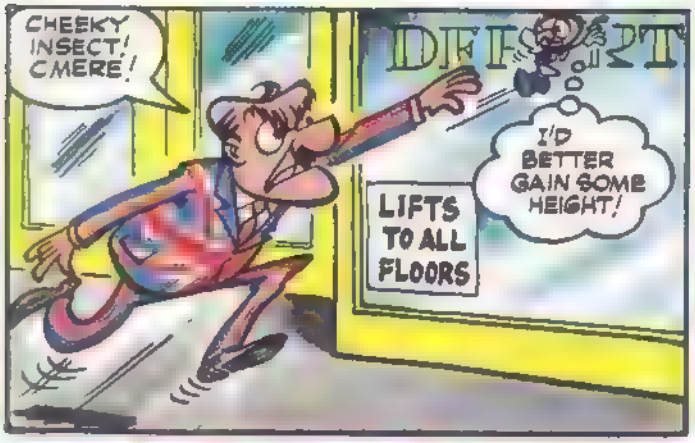
# MIGHTY MOTH


AT THE WAR MUSEUM...
THAT FLAG'S LIKE MY SUIT – MOTHEATEN!
DON'T BE SILLY, DAD, THEY'RE SHELL HOLES! NO MOTH WOULD EAT OUR NATIONAL FLAG!
FLAG FROM THE BATTLE OF CHARING CROSS

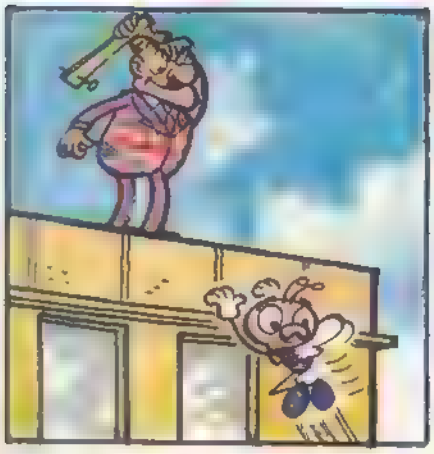
HE WOULDN'T EAT THE UNION JACK, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
TAILORS

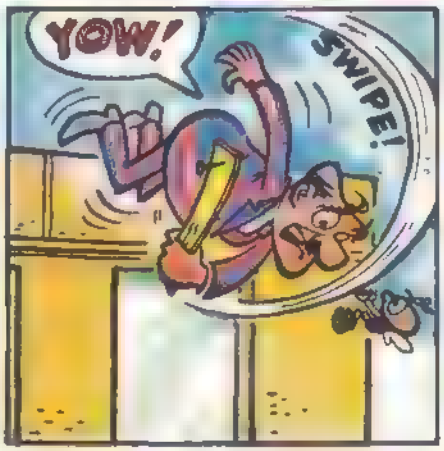

A WEEK LATER...
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW SUIT, MOTHY?
HUH! HE KNOWS I CAN'T EAT IT.

IT SUITS YOU, DAD. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE LIKE THE BRITISH FLAG – VERY ANCIENT, AND BEEN THROUGH THE WARS!


CHEEKY INSECT! C'MERE!
I'D BETTER GAIN SOME HEIGHT!
LIFTS TO ALL FLOORS

LIFT
I'LL SHAKE HIM! TOP FLOOR, PLEASE!




YOW!
SWIPE!

HELP!
HOORAY! THE OLD FLAG'S STILL FLYING!
Dick Millington

# TV SAFARI

...THIS GAME CAN BE PLAYED BY TWO OR MORE PLAYERS, USING COUNTERS AND A DICE... A FILM ABOUT ANIMALS IN THEIR NATURAL SURROUNDINGS IS NEEDED BY A TV COMPANY... THE FIRST PLAYER TO REACH HOME IS THE WINNER OF THE CONTRACT AND THE GAME.

BRITAIN

SNOWSTORM GO BACK TO 90

HOME

START

LOST FILM... GO BACK TO 64

LOST CAMERA GO BACK TO 2

ANIMALS SEEN... GO TO 14

AFRICA

TAKE SHORT CUT

TAKE DETOUR

INDIA

ANIMALS FOUND QUICKLY. TAKE SHORT CUT TO NEW GUINEA...

ONE MEMBER OF THE PARTY LOST... MISS BOAT AND GO BACK TO LOOK FOR HIM... GO TO 30

LONG TREK TO FILM BIRDS OF PARADISE... MISS A TURN

NEW GUINEA

AUSTRALIA

NORTH AMERICA

RED INDIANS HELP TO FIND ANIMALS TAKE EXTRA TURN

ACCIDENTALLY INJURED BY A BOOMERANG... MISS A TURN

MAP OF ROUTE

CATCH EARLY PLANE... GO TO 103

SOUTH AMERICA

TAKE DETOUR

BY PASS ANTARCTIC... GO TO 86

DIVERSION TO AVOID TYPHOON AREA... TAKE DETOUR

ANTARCTIC

ZIG-ZAG TO AVOID ICEBERGS... MISS A TURN

MILKY BAR KID
milky bar
CANDY SPRINGS CLUB
HIYA, MILKY BAR KID. YOU LOOK MIGHTY PLEASED WITH LIFE!
SAY, WHAT'S THAT?
A BOLAS!
RELEASE ONE OF THE MAVERICKS AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO USE IT!
AND GO...
SCAT! SCAT!
SEE? AND IT DOESN'T HURT THE CALF!
GEE — LET'S HAVE A GO.

I'LL TAKE THAT BIG HEAD DOWN A NOTCH OR TWO...
BOY, WILL HE BE SORE AFTER RIDING HIS BARE BACKED HORSE TO TOWN!
COUSIN! LOOK! BEED'S TAKEN YOUR SADDLE!
WE'LL SOON END HIS GAME!
OOUCH!
OKAY, BEED—IF YOU LIKE MY SADDLE SO MUCH, YOU CAN WEAR IT!
GIDDIUP THERE, BOY!
JUST YOU WAIT! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU, MILKY BAR KID!

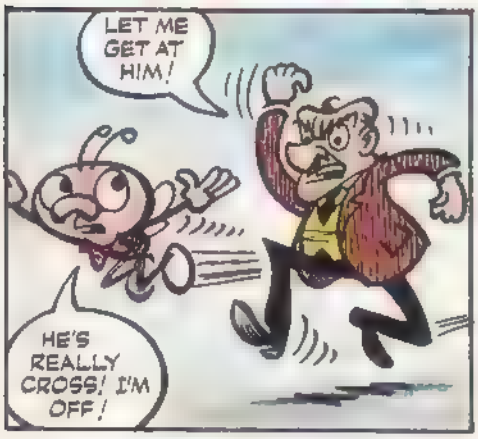
*Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo".*

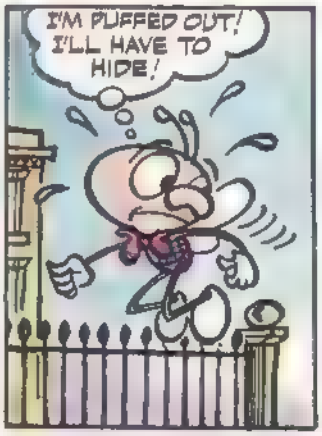
The Dickie Henderson Family
BASED ON ASSOCIATED-REDIFFUSION'S TELEVISION SERIES "THE DICKIE HENDERSON SHOW"
TIME YOU HAD YOUR TEA, SON. WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR HOMEWORK?
ENGLISH, DAD. I'M WRITING OUT A PLAY.
LATER...
LET'S SEE WHAT RICHARD HAS WRITTEN ... SAY, THIS IS PRETTY GOOD!
HEY, JUNE ... I'VE JUST BEEN READING YOUNG RICHARD'S HOMEWORK. HE'S WRITTEN A PLAY AND IT'S TERRIFIC!
I ALWAYS KNEW HE WAS A CLEVER LAD.
HALLO, JACK ... LISTEN, MY BOY'S JUST WRITTEN A BRILLIANT PLAY ... I WANT YOU TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A TOP PRODUCER TO GET IT STAGED!
OKAY, DICKIE. IF IT'S THAT GOOD, BRING RICHARD ALONG AND WE'LL SEE LEW LUCAS, THE PRODUCER.

HEY, DAD, WHERE ARE WE GOING?
QUICKLY SON, WE'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH MR. LEW LUCAS, IN PERSON! YOU'RE GOING PLACES.
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS PLAY DICKIE. MR. LEW LUCAS IS A VERY BUSY MAN. HE DOESN'T LIKE HAVING HIS TIME WASTED!
RIGHT? I SHOULD SAY I AM...RICHARD'S TURNED OUT TO BE A GENIUS PLAYWRIGHT!
PLAY—WHAT PLAY?
MR. LUCAS, JUST YOU READ THIS PLAY MY SON HAS WRITTEN—IT'S A MASTERPIECE!
BUT—DAD!
SHSSSH, RICHARD!
HUH, WHAT'S THIS?
WHO ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS IS A CHARLES DICKENS' PLAY! GET OUT OF HERE!
OUFF
BUT, DAD, I WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I ONLY COPIED THAT PLAY FROM THE FAMOUS CHARLES DICKENS. IT WAS PART OF OUR HOMEWORK!
GROAN!

# MIGHTY MOTH

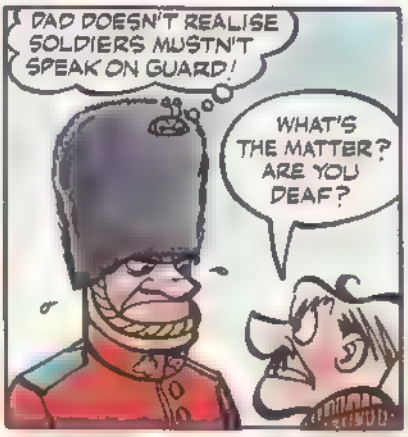
I CAN'T EVEN HAVE A DAY IN LONDON WITHOUT THAT WRETCHED MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND!

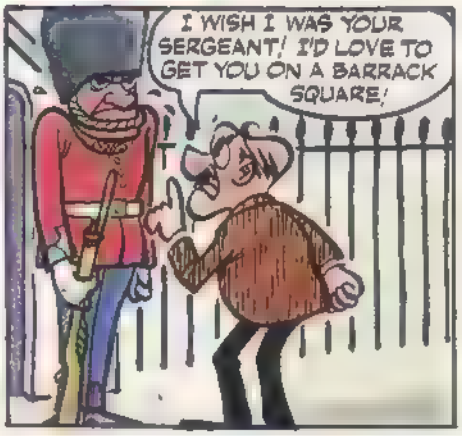

LET ME GET AT HIM!
HE'S REALLY CROSS! I'M OFF!


I'M PUFFED OUT! I'LL HAVE TO HIDE!

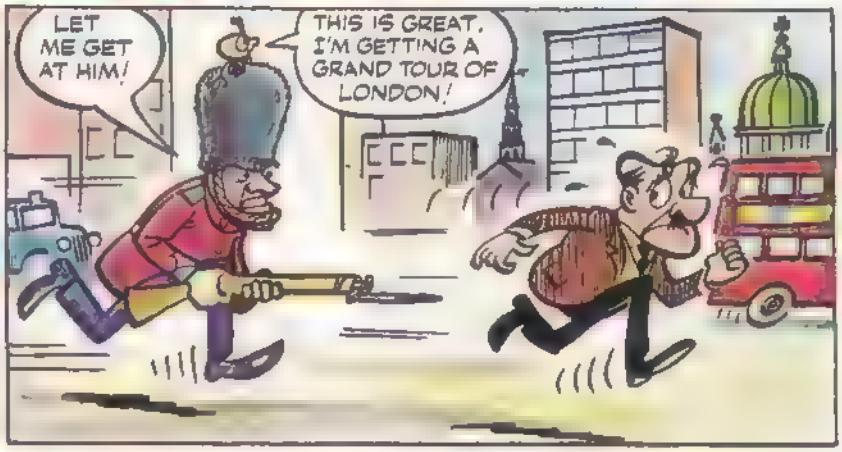
THIS'LL DO!

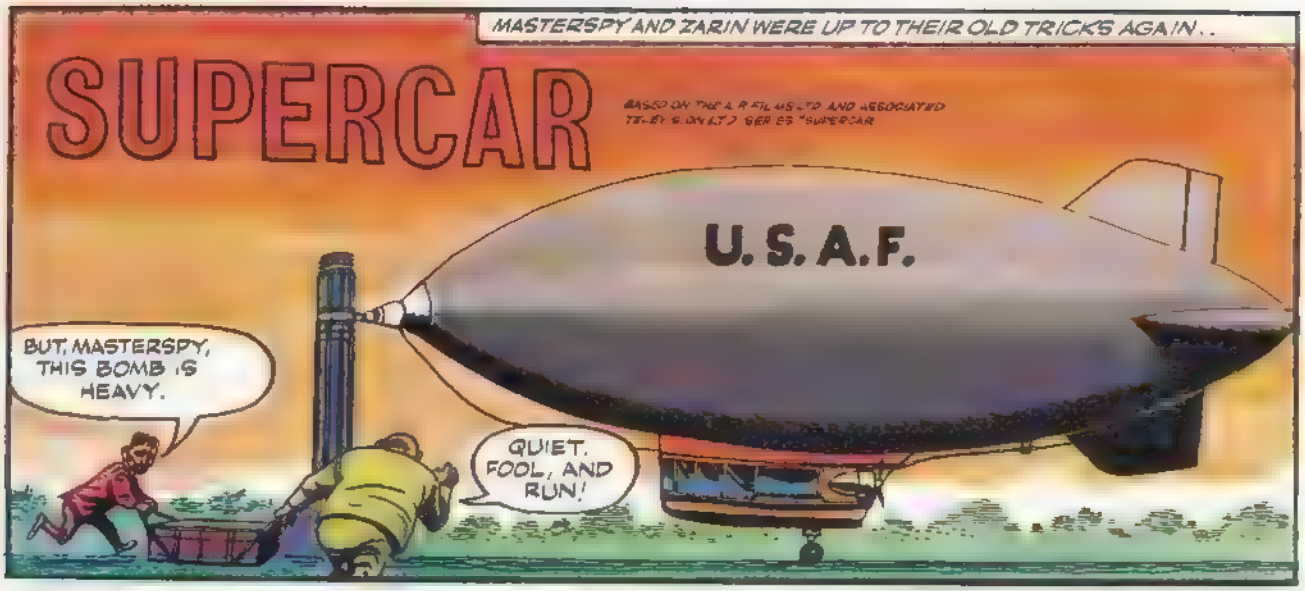
I SAY HAVE YOU SEEN A MOTH AROUND HERE ?

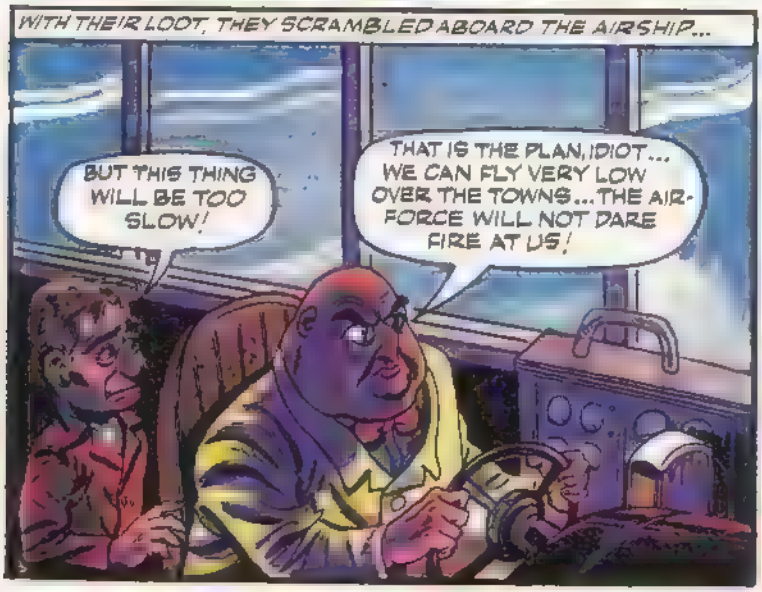

DAD DOESN'T REALISE SOLDIERS MUSTN'T SPEAK ON GUARD!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU DEAF?


I WISH I WAS YOUR SERGEANT! I'D LOVE TO GET YOU ON A BARRACK SQUARE!

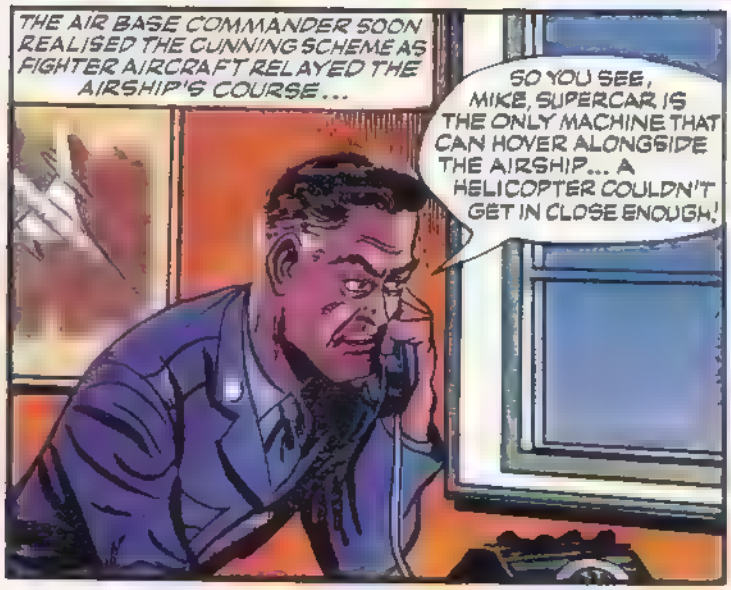
AT EASE, SMITH. YOU'VE FINISHED YOUR GUARD DUTY.
AT LAST!

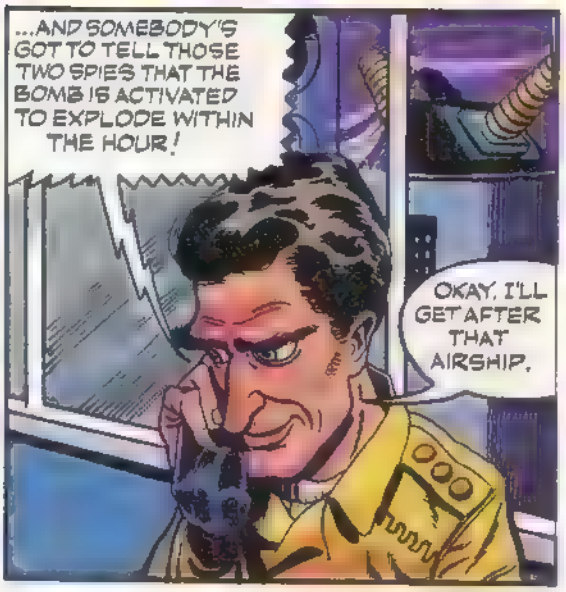

LET ME GET AT HIM!
THIS IS GREAT. I'M GETTING A GRAND TOUR OF LONDON!


MASTERSPY AND ZARIN WERE UP TO THEIR OLD TRICK'S AGAIN..
SUPERCAR
U.S.A.F.
BUT, MASTERSPY, THIS BOMB IS HEAVY.
QUIET, FOOL, AND RUN!


WITH THEIR LOOT, THEY SCRAMBLED ABOARD THE AIRSHIP...
BUT THIS THING WILL BE TOO SLOW!
THAT IS THE PLAN, IDIOT... WE CAN FLY VERY LOW OVER THE TOWNS... THE AIR-FORCE WILL NOT DARE FIRE AT US!

IF WE HAD MORE SPEED, WE COULD NOT MAINTAIN THE LOW ALTITUDE.


THE AIR BASE COMMANDER SOON REALISED THE CUNNING SCHEME AS FIGHTER AIRCRAFT RELAYED THE AIRSHIP'S COURSE...
SO YOU SEE, MIKE, SUPERCAR IS THE ONLY MACHINE THAT CAN HOVER ALONGSIDE THE AIRSHIP... A HELICOPTER COULDN'T GET IN CLOSE ENOUGH!


...AND SOMEBODY'S GOT TO TELL THOSE TWO SPIES THAT THE BOMB IS ACTIVATED TO EXPLODE WITHIN THE HOUR!
OKAY, I'LL GET AFTER THAT AIRSHIP.

DOCTOR BEAKER JOINED MIKE IN THE SUPERCAR COCKPIT...
I DIDN'T KNOW AIRSHIPS WERE STILL IN USE, MIKE.
YEH, DOC ...THEY RE USED FOR WEATHER FORECASTING.
SUPERCAR
IN THIRTY MINUTES, THE AIRSHIP WAS SIGHTED...
THAT BOMB YOU STOLE IS GONNA EXPLODE IN FIVE MINUTES.
YOU BLUFF, MERCURY...THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO!
OH, YES THERE IS, MASTERSPY!
U.S.A.F.
SUPERCAR

LET'S SEE HOW MASTERSPY AND ZARIN STAND UP TO HIGH ALTITUDE AEROBATICS!
MAKE HIM STOP, MASTERSPY!
HOW CAN I, FOOL... WE'LL HAVE TO BALE OUT! HELP ME ON WITH MY PARACHUTE!
AND SO...
THEY'VE JUMPED, MIKE!
SWELL, DOC...NOW LET'S GET THIS AIRSHIP INTO THE STRATOSPHERE. COCKPIT PRESSURE ON!
SUPERCAR SPED HIGHER AND HIGHER...
OKAY, DOC... THIS IS HIGH ENOUGH... RADIO THE GROUND AND TELL THEM.

THE AIR BASE COMMANDER WAS FRANTIC...
GET OUT OF THE AREA, MIKE! THE BOMB'S DUE TO EXPLODE ANY MINUTE NOW!
MIKE PUT ON FULL POWER...
U.S.A.F.
THEN...
THAT WAS MIGHTY CLOSE, DOC...
YES, MIKE BUT NO ONE WAS HURT.
MASTERSPY AND ZARIN FLOATED DOWN TO EARTH..
THAT EXPLOSION COULD HAVE BEEN US, MASTERSPY!
YOU'LL WISH IT HAD BEEN, WHEN WE GET DOWN, FOOL. I'LL TEACH YOU TO PUT ON MY PARACHUTE THE WRONG WAY ROUND!

POPEYE
YA SURE TO WIN, POPEYE!
TOP POP CONTEST ~INSIDE~
JUST A MOMENT, PAL!
HEY! MY GEETAR!
YOU WON'T NEED THAT, PAL!
THAT GUITAR IS NO GOOD! IT'S ALL BENT, HAW! HAW!
WAM!
EEK!
NOW THE CONTEST IS OURS FOR SURE!
YOODLE-AY-EEE!
PLONK PLONK
GRR!
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO MAKE SOME MUSICAL SOUNDS!
DOING!
TOK! TOK!
WHEN I EAT MY SPINACH I FIGHT TO A FINISH!
HE'S TOP OF THA HIT PARADE!

TERRY HALL'S
LENNY the LION
BIRD WATCHING... THAT'S THE THING FOR A SCIENTIFIC TYPE LIKE ME!
VERY INTERESTING— TWO YELLOW HAMMER-FOOTED TWOODLE BIRDS!
I'VE GOT A FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED, FRED...
YOU'RE RIGHT BERT IT'S THAT CHAP OVER THERE WITH A TELESCOPE.
COME ON FRED, WE'LL TEACH THAT NOSEY-PARKER TO INTERRUPT OUR PRIVACY!
HEY FRED ..LOOK HE'S CALLING US YELLOW, HAMMER FOOTED TWOODLE BIRDS.
BUT WE'RE BLUE TITS BERT... THAT'S A REAL INSULT· LET HIM HAVE IT!
YEOW!
LOOK, FRED—A REAL BLACKEYED RED-FACED HAS BEEN!
YOU CERTAINLY SEE WEIRD WILD LIFE IN SOME GARDENS BERT! HA HA HA

# Pick of ye Jokes

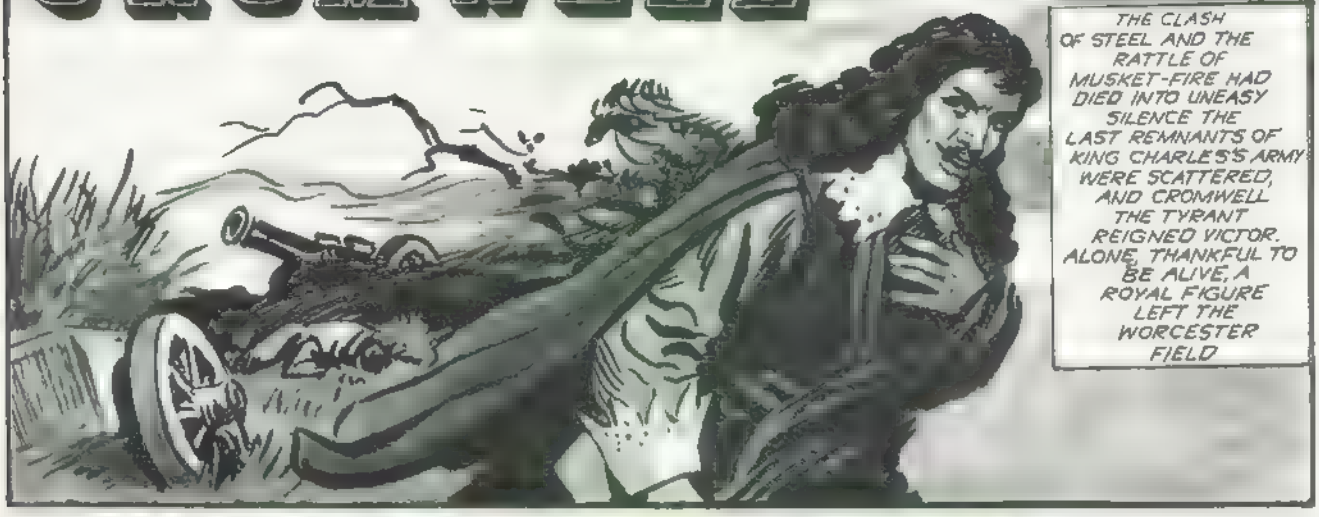
I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE QUITE GOT THE IDEA, RA-HOTEP.
SORRY, LUCIUS, BUT WE DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO WIN...
SPQR
WHAT WILL SHE DO TO THE BUSHEL?

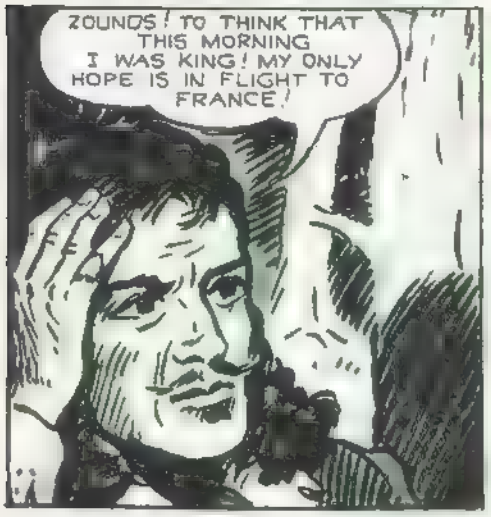
YOU'RE CHARGING THE WRONG WAY, YOU IDIOTS!
WE LOST THAT BATTLE, GENERAL.
DON'T WORRY, SIRE, IT WILL SEEM QUITE DIFFERENT WHEN I WRITE MY MEMOIRS.
I'D HEARD THE BRITONS ARE NOTED FOR THEIR DRAUGHTY HOUSES, BUT THAT ONE MUST BEAT THEM ALL!
CIGARETTE?
NO THANKS, I'M TRYING TO GIVE IT UP.
NEVILLE MAIN

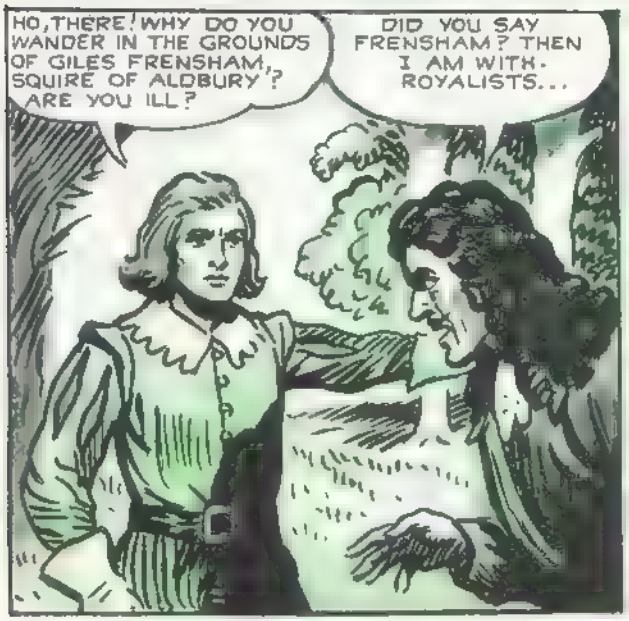
*Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo"*

2 HOURS LATER.
STRANGE! IT SHOULD HAVE STARTED BY NOW!
MUST NEED A SLIGHT ADJUSTMENT!
BETTER DO THE JOB PROPERLY!!
S'FUNNY! I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING WRONG!
IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S TIME WE TOOK IT TO A GARAGE!
HOPE YOU PUT ALL THE BITS BACK CORRECTLY!
10 HOURS LATER...
PUFF! PUFF! EIGHTEEN MILES WE'VE PUSHED IT—AND NO SIGN OF A GARAGE!
THERE'S ONE!!!
GARAGE
IT STARTS FIRST TIME, SIR!— PERHAPS YOU FORGOT TO SWITCH ON THE IGNITION!
BRMM!
AAAGH!

# ALONE AGAINST CROMWELL


THE CLASH OF STEEL AND THE RATTLE OF MUSKET-FIRE HAD DIED INTO UNEASY SILENCE THE LAST REMNANTS OF KING CHARLES'S ARMY WERE SCATTERED, AND CROMWELL THE TYRANT REIGNED VICTOR. ALONE, THANKFUL TO BE ALIVE, A ROYAL FIGURE LEFT THE WORCESTER FIELD




HO, THERE! WHY DO YOU WANDER IN THE GROUNDS OF GILES FRENSHAM, SQUIRE OF ALDBURY? ARE YOU ILL?
DID YOU SAY FRENSHAM? THEN I AM WITH ROYALISTS...

ROBERT, THE SQUIRE'S SON, NODDED. AND THEN HE SAW THE RING ON THE KING'S FINGER.
THE SIGNET! BUT- BUT YOU ARE...
AYE, LAD . . BUT STAY! 'TIS NOT AS MONARCH, BUT AS A FRIEND THAT I ASK YOU FOR SHELTER...

YOUR MAJESTY SHALL HAVE ALL MY FATHER AND I CAN GIVE! OUR HOPES WERE DASHED AT WORCESTER!
ALAS, YES BUT I'LL SEE THE TYRANT CROMWELL OVERTHROWN BEFORE I DIE, LAD, I PROMISE!
KING CHARLES HAD FOUND TWO OF HIS MOST LOYAL SUPPORTERS IN THE COUNTY OF WORCESTER.
YOU WILL BE QUITE UNDISTURBED IN THIS ATTIC ROOM! MY FATHER THINKS YOU'LL BE SAFE UP HERE!
CROMWELL'S SUPPORTERS ARE STRONG IN THESE PARTS, AND CRUIKSHANK, HIS LOCAL TOADY, OFTEN PROWLS AROUND.
THEN SUDDENLY.
SIR! JABEZ CRUIKSHANK AND HIS MEN HAVE ARRIVED! THEY BURST THEIR WAY IN!
AHA! SO I FIND OUR NOBLE SQUIRE AT HOME, EH? ALL THE BETTER, FOR I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU!
HASTILY, ROBERT DUCKED BACK INTO THE ROOM, HOPING THAT THE KING WOULD DO THE SAME... BUT...
PERHAPS YOU HAVE HEARD OF CROMWELL'S VICTORY AT WORCESTER? WELL, ROYALIST DOG, LIKE YOUR CAUSE, YOUR HOUSE MUST FALL!
WHAT IS THIS INSOLENCE? EXPLAIN YOURSELF, JABEZ CRUIKSHANK!
CROMWELL DESIRES TO REST AFTER THE BATTLE - SO I AM SEIZING YOUR HOUSE FOR HIS NEEDS - IN THE NAME OF THE NEW MASTER OF ENGLAND!

CRUIKSHANK PAUSED, GLOATING . BUT THEN HIS EYES FELL ON GILES FRENSHAM'S GUEST.
BY ALL THE POWERS! IT CAN'T BE! BUT YES — QUICKLY, LIEUTENANT, SEIZE HIM!
RESISTANCE WAS IMPOSSIBLE
IT'S SCARCELY CREDIBLE! THE KING HIMSELF!
YOU BLACKGUARD! WOULD THAT I WERE TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER!
FROM THE SHELTER OF THE ROOM, ROBERT LISTENED, NUMBED.
THERE ARE DUNGEONS IN THIS HOUSE! FLING THEM INSIDE... GILES FRENSHAM, TOO!
BY MY SWORD, THE KNAVE SEEMS TO HAVE FORGOTTEN ME IN HIS GIBBERING EXCITMENT!
CHARLES HIMSELF N MY CLUTCHES! WHAT A GIFT FOR MY LORD CROMWELL!
SIR, IF I MAY MAKE A SUGGESTION...THERE'S A WAY TO SECURE EVEN RICHER BOOTY!
WITH THE KING'S RING, SIR, ONE OF OUR MEN COULD RIDE, DISGUISED, TO ALL THE KNOWN ROYALISTS IN THE COUNTY.
I SEE YOUR PLAN! A FALSE MESSAGE TO RALLY TO THE KING, IN THIS HOUSE..
WE CAPTURE THEM AS THEY ARRIVE, AND WE HAVE A HALL OF ROYALISTS, AS WELL AS THEIR ACCURSED LEADER TO PRESENT TO CROMWELL!

HIS BRAIN IN A WHIRL, ROBERT WATCHED AS ALMOST IMMEDIATELY THE MESSENGER RODE OUT. . .
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY - BUT WHAT MUST I DO THEN?
CAUTIOUSLY, ROBERT CREPT OUT OF THE HOUSE BY A BACK WAY, SNEAKING A HORSE FROM THE STABLES . . .
THE OUTER WALLS OF THE DUNGEONS! IF ONLY I COULD PULL ONE OF THOSE CRUMBLING BLOCKS OUT!
I'LL WARN THE LOCAL ROYALISTS OF CRUIKSHANK'S PLOT, THEY'LL BAND TOGETHER AND HELP ME RESCUE THE KING AND MY FATHER!
BUT ROBERT'S LUCK WAS OUT FIVE MILES ALONG THE ROAD, HE MET A ROUNDHEAD PATROL. . .
LOOK! A ROYALIST BRAT BY HIS CUT! SEIZE HIM, MEN!
SURROUND HIM, MEN! THE FOOL THINKS TO DEFY US!

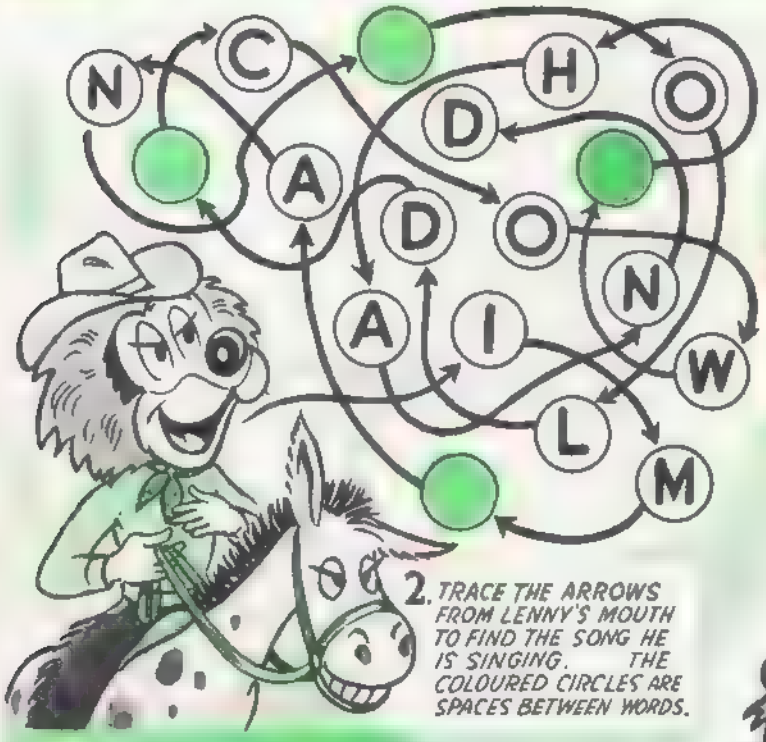
THE ODDS WERE OVERPOWERING
AAGH! YOU CURS! YOU'LL NOT TAKE ME EASILY!
'SBLOOD! THE KNAVE FIGHTS LIKE A WILDCAT!
AT LAST, WEIGHT OF NUMBERS TOLD.
VIOLENT YOUNG PUPPY! METHINKS WE OUGHT TO HANG HIM HERE!
NAY! BACK TO CROMWELL WITH HIM OUR MASTER HAS MANY WAYS OF DEALING WITH THE LIKES OF HIM!
SOON, ROBERT FOUND HIMSELF DRAGGED BEFORE THE ROUNDHEAD LEADER...
A CAPTIVE, EH? WE'LL SEE HOW ARROGANT HE REMAINS AFTER AN HOUR OF OUR HOSPITALITY!
BUT THEN CAME AN INTERRUPTION AND ROBERT RECOGNISED THE MESSENGER THAT CRUIKSHANK HAD SENT
YOUR PARDON, MY LORD CROMWELL! I HAVE NEWS FROM JABEZ CRUIKSHANK!
SPEAK, THEN!

SWIFTLY, THE MAN POURED OUT HIS STORY . . .
KING CHARLES? CRUIKSHANK HAS HIM SECURE? I CAN HARDLY CREDIT IT!
TRUE, SIRE! AND EVEN NOW, MOST OF THE COUNTY'S ROYALISTS WILL BE JOINING THEIR MASTER IN THE DUNGEONS!
WITH CROMWELL'S CRUEL LAUGHTER RINGING IN HIS EARS, ROBERT WAS LED OFF . .
METHINKS YOU'LL WATCH ME TOAST THE GENERAL GOOD FORTUNE OF OUR CAUSE!
THE GRINNING SOLDIER REACHED FOR A WINE-JAR...A MOVEMENT THAT PROVED HIS UNDOING AT THE HANDS OF THE DESPERATE BOY.
NONE BUT A FOOL TAKES HIS EYES OFF A ROYALIST, KNAVE!
AGH!
SLASHING HIS BONDS ON THE FALLEN SOLDIER'S SWORD, ROBERT DASHED FROM THE TENT. . .
I MUST STAMPEDE THE HORSES! IN THE CONFUSION, METHINKS I MAY BE ABLE TO MAKE MY ESCAPE!
YIAAAH! AWAY, MY BEAUTIES!
AAAGH! THE HORSES! THE HORSES!
AT LAST, LUCK SEEMED TO BE ON ROBERT'S SIDE!

THEY'LL FOLLOW... BUT METHINKS THEY'LL BE TOO LATE!
AS THE HORSES CALMED DOWN, ROBERT GUIDED THEM TO THE REAR OF HIS FATHER'S HOUSE . .
THAT POLTROON CRUIKSHANK WILL BE TOO BUSY MAKING READY FOR HIS SCURVY MASTER TO HEAR US!
WITH SOME ROPE, ROBERT MADE TETHERS FOR THE HORSES. . .
NO DOUBT THESE WERE MOORING RINGS WHEN ONCE THERE WAS A MOAT BENEATH THE WALL. METHINKS THEY'LL PROVE VERY USEFUL. . .
SOON. . .
HEAVE, MY BEAUTIES! HEAVE! WE'LL DO IT YET!
WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH, THE AGE-WEAKENED MORTAR GAVE. . .
WE'RE THROUGH!
THERE WAS A MOMENT'S SILENCE.. AND THEN THE MYSTIFIED FACES OF THE ROYALIST PRISONERS APPEARED THROUGH THE HAZE OF DUST. . .
I FEAR THE HOUSE HAS HAD TO SUFFER, FATHER!
WHAT MATTER? TELL US, WHAT INCREDIBLE STORY LIES BEHIND THIS MIRACLE?

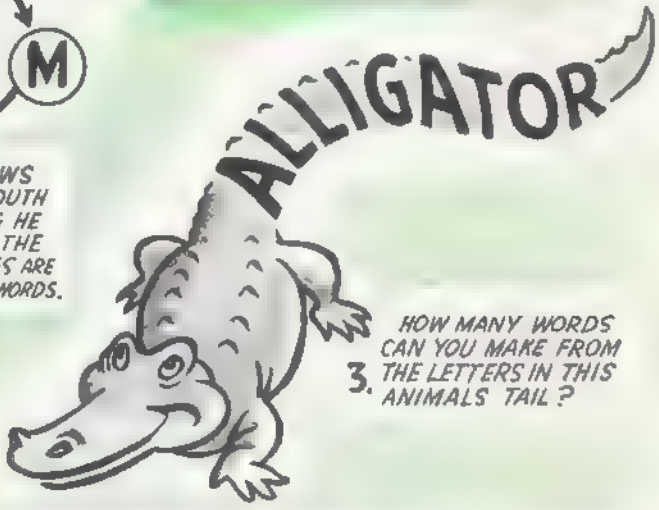
TIME FOR THAT LATER FATHER! NOW LET'S MOUNT UP FOR THERE ARE HORSES A-PLENTY!
BUT AS THE ROYALISTS RODE CAUTIOUSLY OFF THROUGH THE WOODS, ROBERT TURNED BACK . . .
IT WOULD BE A PITY TO DISAPPOINT POOR CROMWELL ENTIRELY. PERHAPS CRUIKSHANK'S DUNGEONS SHOULD CONTAIN A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HIM!
AND LATER, OLIVER CROMWELL AND HIS FOOTSORE BAND TRAILED HOME. . . TO FIND AN EAGER, AND TOTALLY UNAWARE CRUIKSHANK WAITING TO GREET THEM
ON FOOT, MY LORD? NEVER FEAR, YOUR WEARINESS WILL DEPART WHEN YOU SEE THE PRIZE MY DUNGEONS HOLD!
HERE . HERE WE ARE, MY LORD! ALLOW ME TO PRESENT YOU WITH .
. . THE . ER . . . THE . . . KING?
MY HORSES! YOU KNAVE, CRUIKSHANK! IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE?
CRUIKSHANK QUAKED BENEATH CROMWELL'S IRON GLARE, AS KING CHARLES AND HIS MEN WERE WELL ON THEIR WAY TO THE COAST. . .
WE GO TO FRANCE WITH YOU, SIRE! LITTLE HOPE FOR US WITH EVERY CROPHEAD AFTER OUR NECKS!
AYE, ROBERT . . . BUT METHINKS WE'LL BE BACK SOME DAY . . . TO PUT AN END TO CROMWELL'S TYRANNY FOR EVER!

# PARTY PUZZLES 2

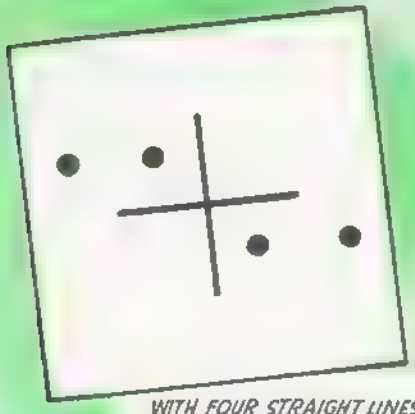



2. TRACE THE ARROWS FROM LENNY'S MOUTH TO FIND THE SONG HE IS SINGING. THE COLOURED CIRCLES ARE SPACES BETWEEN WORDS.

1. TAKE THREE USED MATCHES- ARRANGE THEM TO MAKE FOUR THEN SIX.




3. HOW MANY WORDS CAN YOU MAKE FROM THE LETTERS IN THIS ANIMALS TAIL?



4. WITH FOUR STRAIGHT LINES MAKE THIS SQUARE INTO FOUR EQUAL SHAPES WITH A DOT IN EACH.

OZ-OZ

5. HERE IS THE NAME OF A WELL KNOWN VEGETABLE CAN YOU FIND IT?

6. WILL YOU HELP DAD TO SPOT WHICH TWO OF THESE PORTRAITS ARE ALIKE?

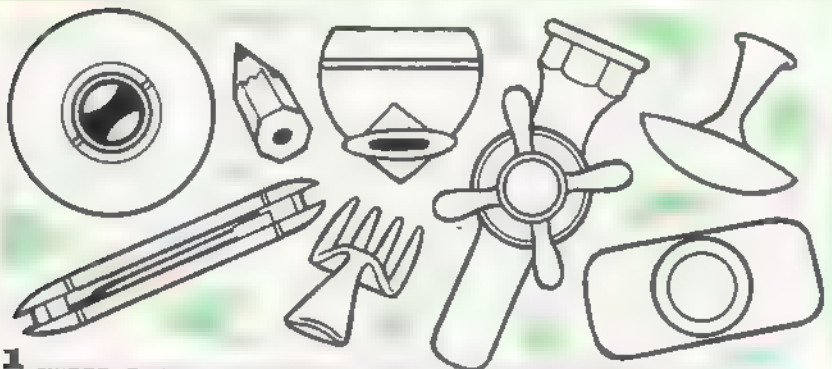
ANSWERS ON PAGE 100

TERRY HALL'S
Lenny the Lion
COME AND WATCH ME DO SOME ROCK CARVING!
HE WON'T GET FAR LIKE THAT!
TAP TAP
THIS HAMMER IS TOO SMALL! I'LL TRY A BIGGER ONE!
CLANG!
OUCH! MY HANDS!
HEY, LENNY! THEY USE DYNAMITE TO BREAK UP ROCK IN THE QUARRY!
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
BOOM!
MY POOR ROCK! ALL GONE!
THIS HAMMER SHOULD BE BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU!

Pick of the Jokes
AH, JUST AS WE EXPECTED, THE MOON IS QUITE UNINHABITED...
FIVE, FOUR, THREE, TWO, ONE, ZERO. FIRE! ... I SAY, HEATHERINGTON, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE!
KEEP OUT
IT'S WONDERFUL, SIR! ALREADY THE FOLK BELOW LOOK LIKE ANTS...
DON'T BE A FOOL, WEATHERBY, THEY ARE ANTS. WE HAVEN'T TAKEN OFF YET!
ABSOLUTELY NO ADMYTANCE
COUNTDOWN BLOCKHOUSE

PITY WE HAVEN'T A LICENCE.
IT'S A NICE CLEAR PICTURE TONIGHT, MUM.
DON'T BE SILLY, EDWIN, IT'S DAD, HE'S FIXING THE TUBE...
-ODD HOW EVERYBODY STARES AT US...
I SUPPOSE I MAY AS WELL GET ONE OF THOSE, TOO.
Buy the SUPER, DUPER POWER DRILL
I CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF TOMATO KETCHUP!
NEVILLE MAN

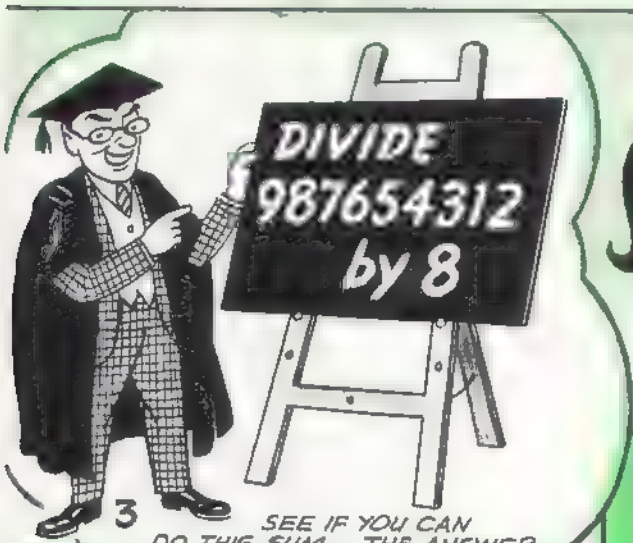
# PARTY PUZZLES 3



1 THESE EVERYDAY OBJECTS ARE ALL DRAWN FROM UNUSUAL ANGLES... SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES YOU TO NAME THEM.

Clifford
Joan
Michael Scott
Charles Brenda
Carol Carl

2 HERE ARE SOME BOYS' AND GIRLS' NAMES IN MIRROR WRITING... CAN YOU SORT THEM OUT?




3 SEE IF YOU CAN DO THIS SUM... THE ANSWER WILL PROBABLY SURPRISE YOU.

4 COVER THIS PUZZLE WITH A PIECE OF TISSUE PAPER AND SHADE IN THE SHAPES WITH THE BLACK DOT... THEN A WELL KNOWN TV CHARACTER WILL APPEAR.

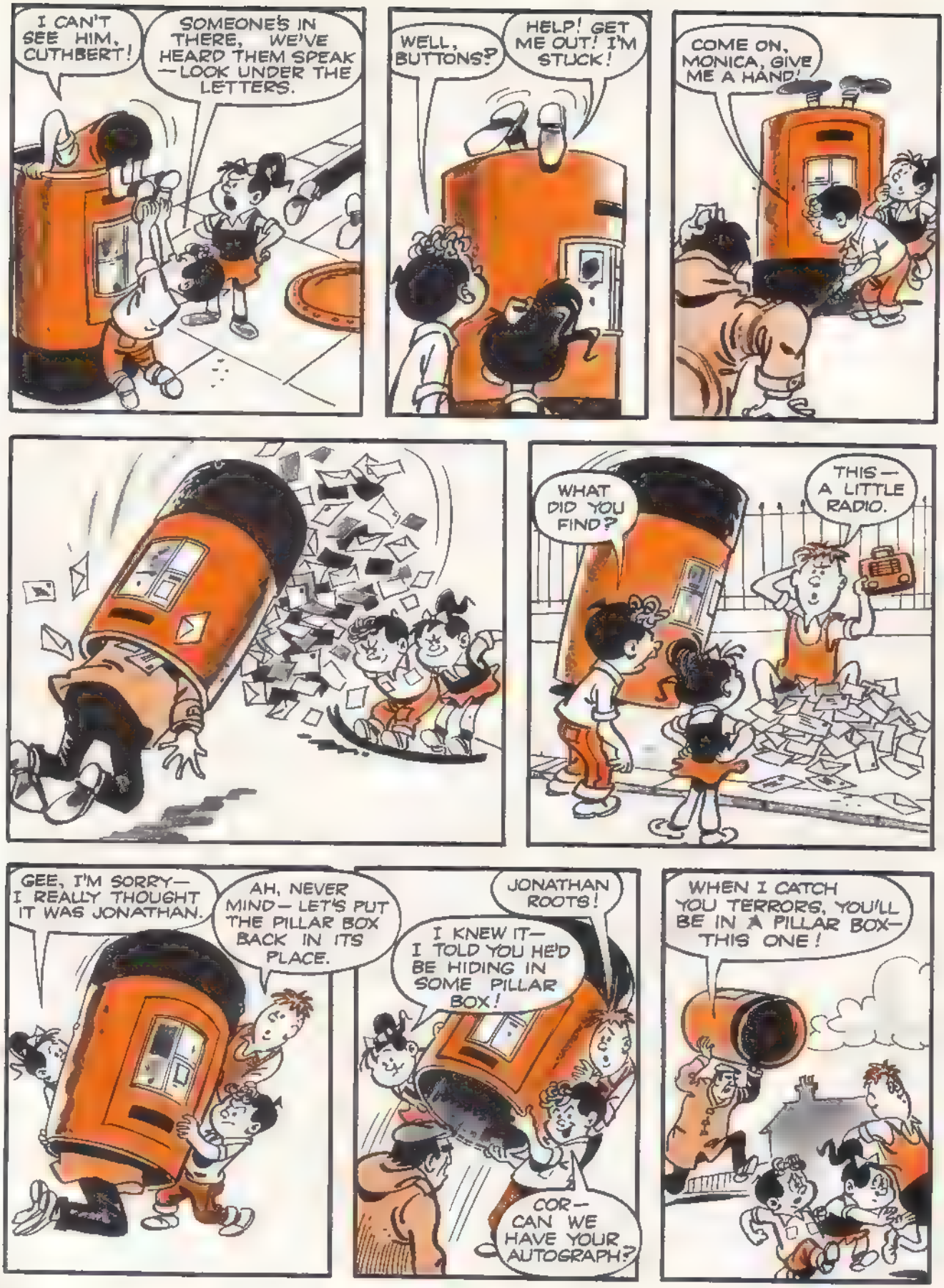
5 HERE ARE SIX DRAWINGS, IN EACH THERE IS A DELIBERATE MISTAKE... CAN YOU HELP FOO FOO AND GOGO FIND THEM?

ANSWERS ON PAGE 100

FOO FOO and GOGO
Halas & Batchelor
I'VE JUST BOUGHT THIS — FOR OUR ENTERTAINMENT!
MAGIC FOR ALL
?
THAT NIGHT~
FOR MY FIRST TRICK, GIVE ME YOUR HAT!
FIRST, WE FLATTEN IT, SO!
BLAM!
THEN, WE SHOOT IT FULL OF HOLES—
CRACK!
CRACK!
— DROP IT IN THE BOX AND TAP TWICE WITH THE MAGIC WAND!
AND, HEY PRESTO, YOUR HAT!
NOW IT'S MY TURN— STAND THERE!
CELLAR
CRASH!
FIRST, WE REMOVE YOUR HAT, SO!
BONK!
THEN, WE TAP YOU WITH THE WAND — SO!
BLAT!
AND HEY PRESTO, YOU DISAPPEAR — SO!
YEOW!
CELLAR
SAY! I MUST TRY THAT TRICK AGAIN SOMETIME!

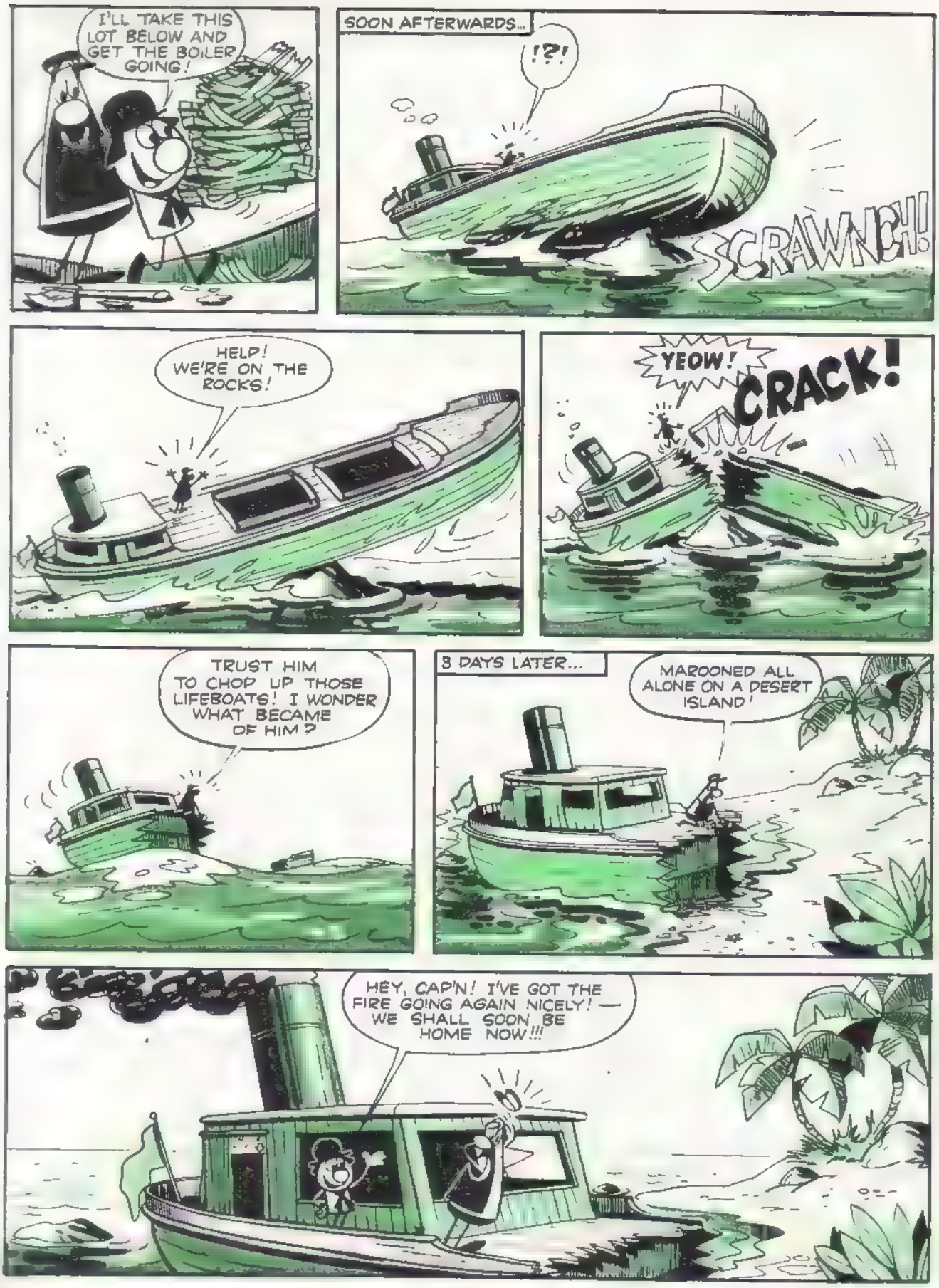
*Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo".*

TV Terrors
CANDED FILMS
THE END
HOW ABOUT GETTING JONATHAN ROOT'S AUTOGRAPH, CUTHBERT?
BUT WHERE WOULD WE FIND HIM?
DON'T WORRY, BUTTONS, KNOWING JONATHAN, HE'S BOUND TO BE HIDING IN SOME PILLAR BOX! COME ON!
AND SO...
ARE YOU IN THERE, JONATHAN?
REACH— I'VE GOT YOU, COVERED!
CUTHBERT! BUTTONS! HE'S IN THIS ONE!
COMING, MONICA!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME, DO YOU HEAR? KEEP AWAY!
AH, YOU WANT TO PLAY IT TOUGH, EH? PASS ME THE CROWBAR, BUTTONS.

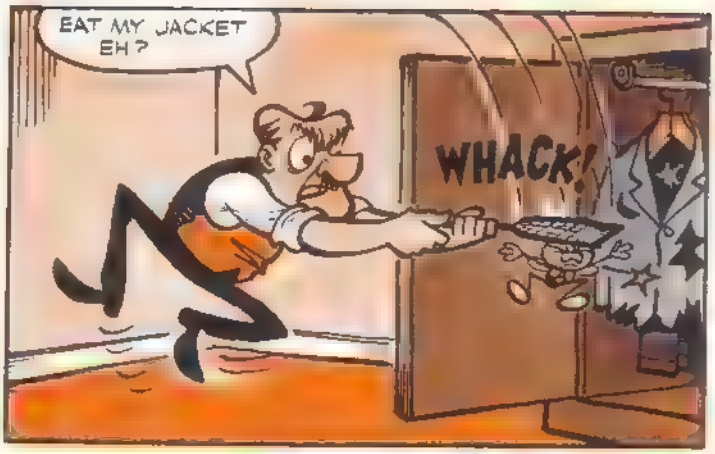

I CAN'T SEE HIM, CUTHBERT!
SOMEONE'S IN THERE, WE'VE HEARD THEM SPEAK — LOOK UNDER THE LETTERS.
WELL, BUTTONS?
HELP! GET ME OUT! I'M STUCK!
COME ON, MONICA, GIVE ME A HAND!
WHAT DID YOU FIND?
THIS — A LITTLE RADIO.
GEE, I'M SORRY — I REALLY THOUGHT IT WAS JONATHAN.
AH, NEVER MIND — LET'S PUT THE PILLAR BOX BACK IN ITS PLACE.
JONATHAN ROOTS!
I KNEW IT — I TOLD YOU HE'D BE HIDING IN SOME PILLAR BOX!
COR — CAN WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
WHEN I CATCH YOU TERRORS, YOU'LL BE IN A PILLAR BOX — THIS ONE!

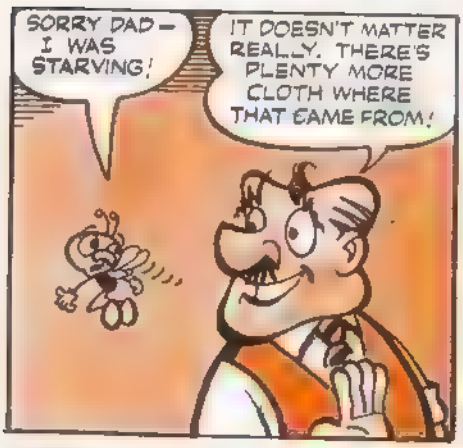
FOO FOO
and GOGO
by
Halas & Batchelor
LISTEN! THE ENGINE IS STOPPING!
POP! POP! COUGH!
I'LL GO BELOW AND SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!
ENGINE ROOM
SOON—
WELL?
WE'VE RUN OUT OF FUEL —— BUT NEVER MIND, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
LET'S CHOP UP THOSE OLD LIFEBOATS FOR THE FIRE — WE NEVER USE THEM!
WELL, I SUPPOSE IT'S THE ONLY SOLUTION...

*Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo"*

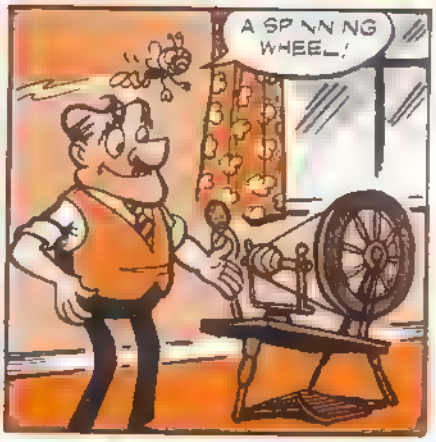

I'LL TAKE THIS LOT BELOW AND GET THE BOILER GOING!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
!?!
SCRAWNCH!
HELP! WE'RE ON THE ROCKS!
YEOW!
CRACK!
TRUST HIM TO CHOP UP THOSE LIFEBOATS! I WONDER WHAT BECAME OF HIM?
3 DAYS LATER...
MAROONED ALL ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND!
HEY, CAP'N! I'VE GOT THE FIRE GOING AGAIN NICELY! — WE SHALL SOON BE HOME NOW!!!

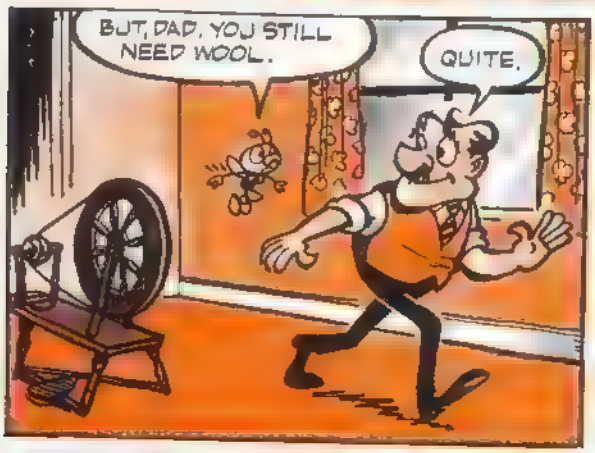
# MIGHTY MOTH

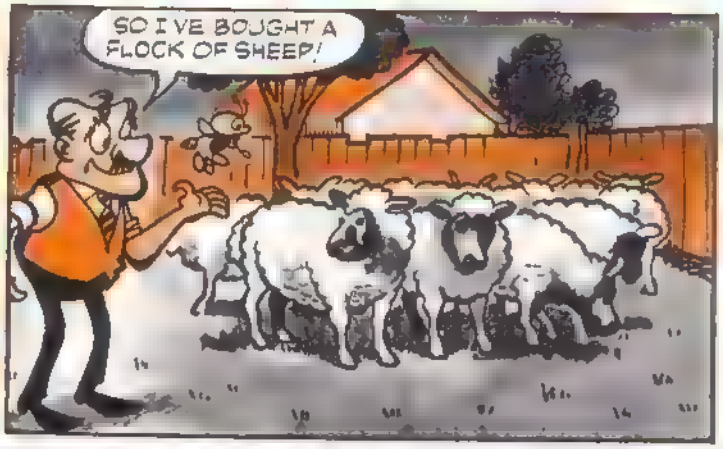

EAT MY JACKET EH?
WHACK!

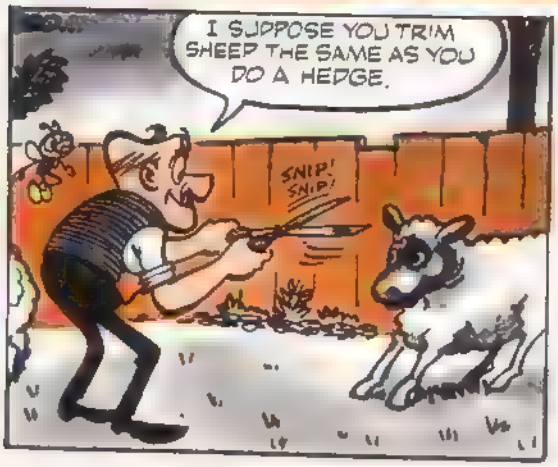

SORRY DAD — I WAS STARVING!
IT DOESN'T MATTER REALLY. THERE'S PLENTY MORE CLOTH WHERE THAT CAME FROM!

EH?
YOU EAT SO MANY CLOTHES I'VE BOUGHT A DO-IT-YOURSELF CLOTH KIT.

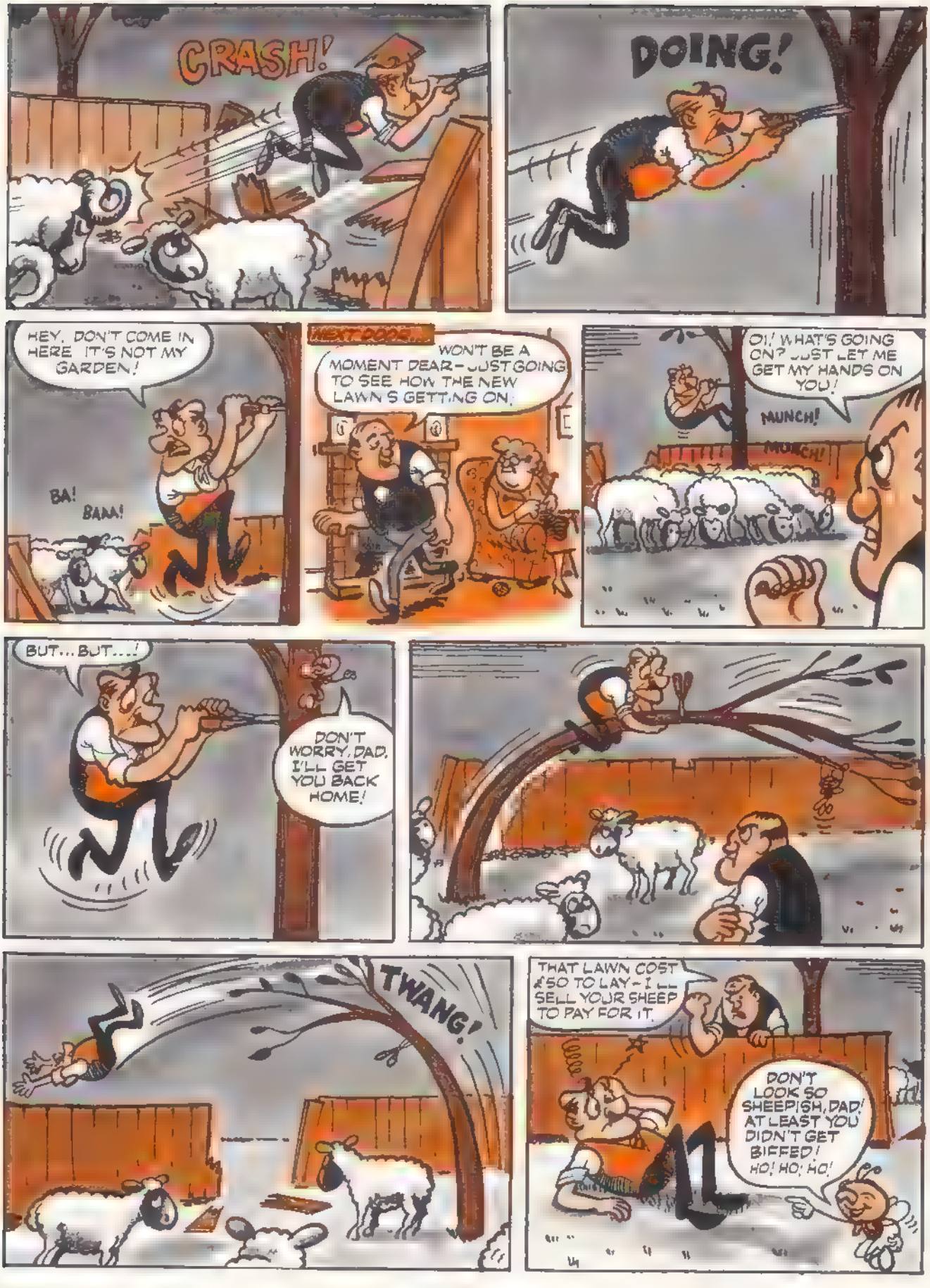

A SPINNING WHEEL!


BUT, DAD, YOU STILL NEED WOOL.
QUITE.

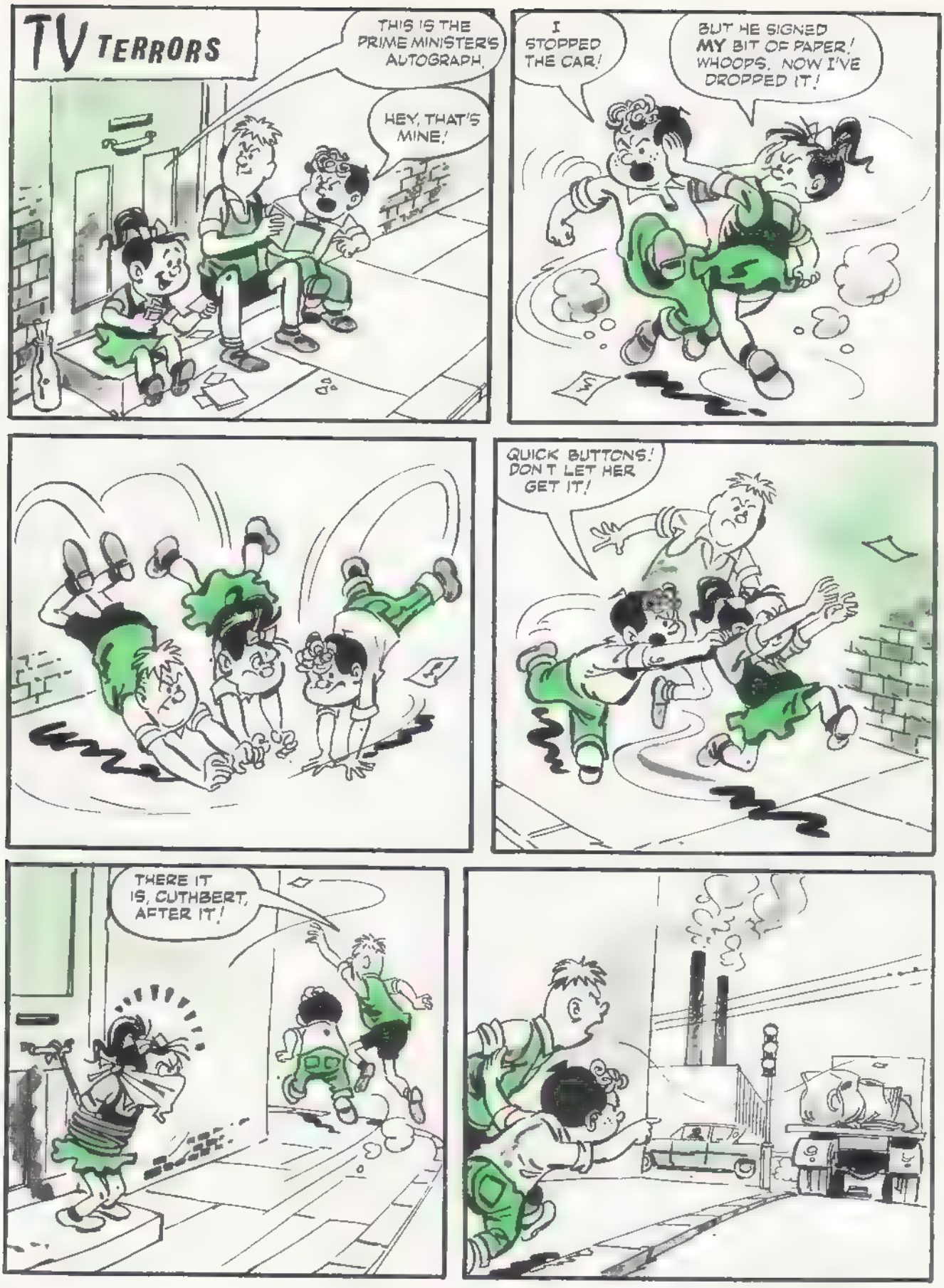

SO I'VE BOUGHT A FLOCK OF SHEEP!

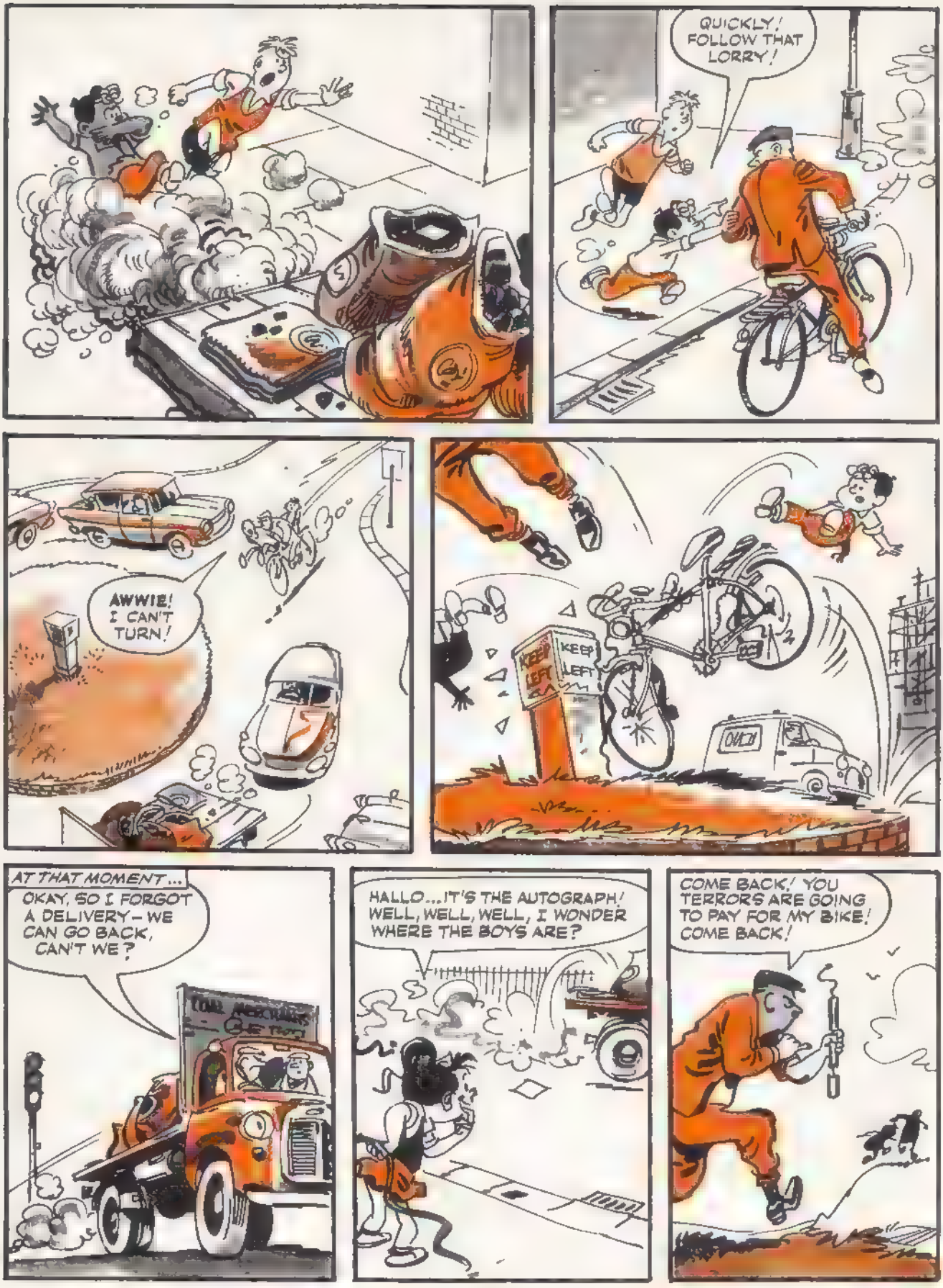

I SUPPOSE YOU TRIM SHEEP THE SAME AS YOU DO A HEDGE.
SNIP! SNIP!

NICE BA-LAMB... COME TO DAD!


CRASH!
DOING!
HEY, DON'T COME IN HERE IT'S NOT MY GARDEN!
BA! BAAA!
NEXT DOOR...
WON'T BE A MOMENT DEAR - JUST GOING TO SEE HOW THE NEW LAWN'S GETTING ON.
OI! WHAT'S GOING ON? JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
MUNCH!
BUT... BUT...!
DON'T WORRY, DAD, I'LL GET YOU BACK HOME!
TWANG!
THAT LAWN COST £50 TO LAY - I'LL SELL YOUR SHEEP TO PAY FOR IT.
DON'T LOOK SO SHEEPISH, DAD! AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T GET BIFFED! HO! HO! HO!

TERRY HALL'S
Lenny the Lion
HOW WOULD YOU MICE LIKE TO ASSIST THE FIRST LION TO REACH THE MOON?
THERE! MY PLAN IS COMPLETE!
SHEER BRILLIANCE OF DESIGN AND ENGINEERING!
PREPARE FOR LAUNCHING!
THREE! TWO! ONE!
FIRE!
BOING!
AT LEAST LENNY IS THE FIRST LION TO RUN THE FOUR MINUTE MILE IN A DUSTBIN!

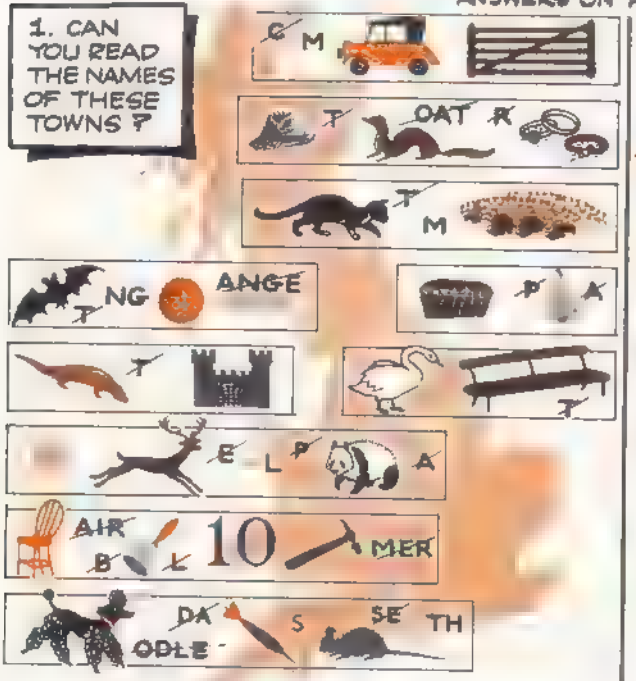

TV TERRORS
THIS IS THE PRIME MINISTER'S AUTOGRAPH.
HEY, THAT'S MINE!
I STOPPED THE CAR!
BUT HE SIGNED MY BIT OF PAPER! WHOOPS. NOW I'VE DROPPED IT!
QUICK BUTTONS! DON'T LET HER GET IT!
THERE IT IS, CUTHBERT, AFTER IT!

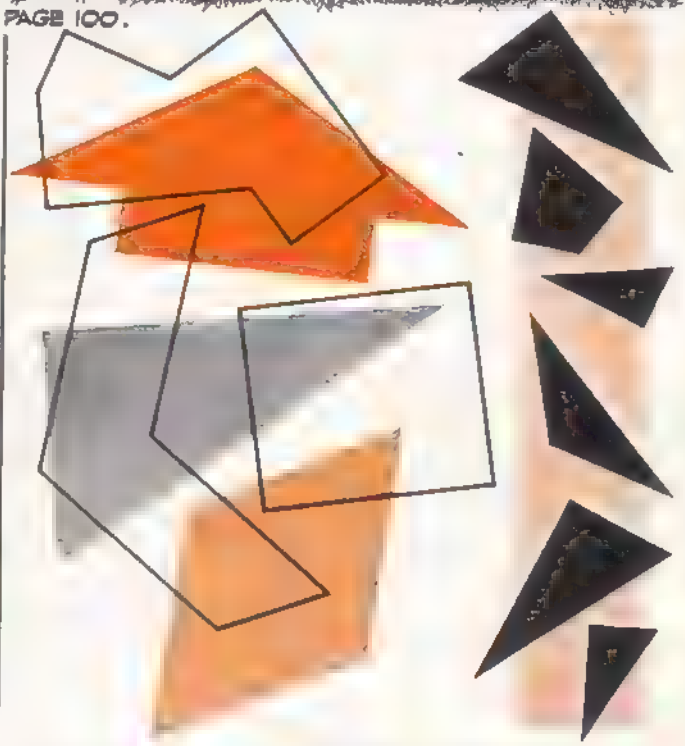

QUICKLY! FOLLOW THAT LORRY!
AWWIE! I CAN'T TURN!
KEEP LEFT
KEEP LEFT
AT THAT MOMENT...
OKAY, SO I FORGOT A DELIVERY – WE CAN GO BACK, CAN'T WE?
HALLO...IT'S THE AUTOGRAPH! WELL, WELL, WELL, I WONDER WHERE THE BOYS ARE?
COME BACK! YOU TERRORS ARE GOING TO PAY FOR MY BIKE! COME BACK!

# PUZZLE PAGE

ANSWERS ON PAGE 100.

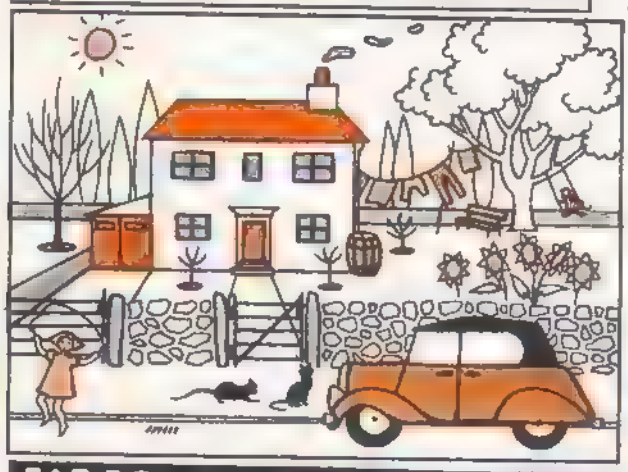
1. CAN YOU READ THE NAMES OF THESE TOWNS ?

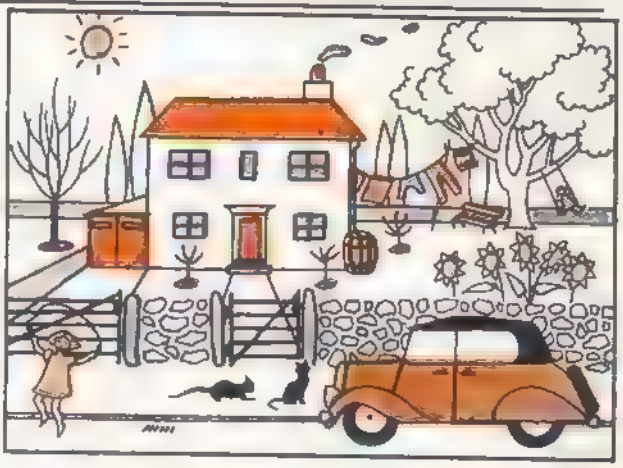


2. CUT OUT OR TRACE THE BLACK SHAPES ONTO THICK PAPER AND CUT THEM OUT CAREFULLY. SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES YOU TO MAKE THE SIX SHAPES GIVEN HERE.

3. THERE ARE SIX DIFFERENCES IN THE TWO PICTURES. CAN YOU FIND THEM?





## FIREBALL XL5 COUNTERS

FOR SPACE GAME ON BACK COVER. CUT AROUND EDGE AND PASTE ON CARDBOARD, THEN PIERCE CENTRE WITH A PIN. STICK THE PIN INTO A SMALL CORK, AS IN DIAGRAM. IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO SPOIL YOUR ANNUAL YOU CAN COPY OR TRACE COUNTERS.

The Terrors
COULD WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, PLEASE, LADY BARNDOOR?
AUTOGRAPH, AT A TIME LIKE THIS, WHEN MY POOR GERALD IS TRAPPED UP THAT NASTY TREE?
DON'T YOU WORRY, YOUR LADYSHIP— WE'LL GET GERALD DOWN.
I CAN'T SEE ANY GERALD UP HERE!
SHE MUST MEAN THAT CAT — COME ON!
PUSS! PUSS! COME ON, PUSS!
GRAB HIM!
AAWIE!
WELL, REALLY— YOU YOUNG HOOLIGANS —YOU LEAVE MY GERALD ALONE.
DON'T YOU WORRY, LADY BARNDOOR— WE WON'T HURT GERALD... COME ON, YOU TWO!

OH, NO!
BALDWINS
AFTER HIM— HE CAN'T GET FAR.
GERALD! YOU'RE SAFE AND SOUND.
THERE, THERE— DID THOSE NAUGHTY TERRORS FRIGHTEN MY GERALD FROM HIS TREE ...
HELP! HELP!
OKAY, CUTHBERT— WE'VE GOT GERALD DOWN, NOW WHO'S GOING TO GET US DOWN?

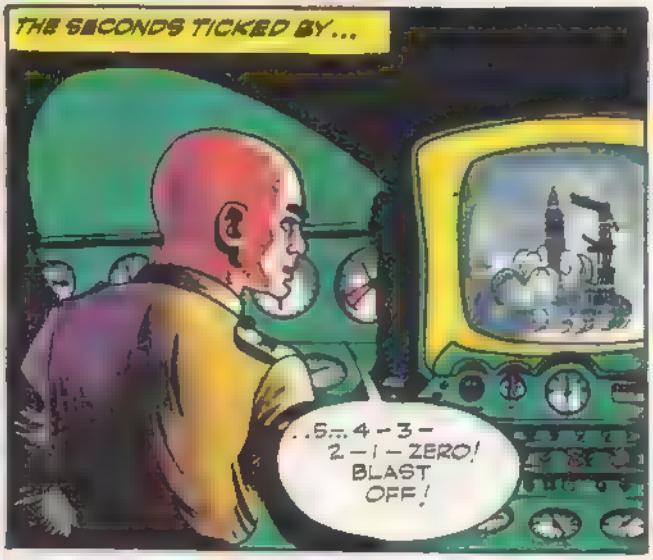
TERRY HALL'S
Lenny the Lion
MY RICH AUNT.E'S COMING FOR A VIS T...I'D BETTER GET A MEAL READY FOR HER.
GLAD YOU RE HERE AUNTIE. HOW'S YOUR SUPPER?
FINE LENNY, BUT I LIKE MORE THAN TWO SL CES OF BREAD.
NEXT DAY...
I LL GIVE HER FOUR SLICES TODAY. GOT TO KEEP IN HER GOOD BOOKS.
HOW'S THE BREAKFAST AUNTIE?
VERY NICE, BUT I'D LIKE A L.TTLE MORE BREAD WITH MY MEALS
I'D BETTER GIVE HER SIX SLICES FOR HER LUNCH.
HOW'S THE LUNCH, AUNTIE?
GRAND BUT YOU ARE STILL A B.T MEAN WITH THE BREAD.
TEA TIME...
I'VE GIVEN YOU EIGHT SLICES TH.S TIME, AUNTIE.
REALLY LENNY! YOU KNOW I LIKE MORE BREAD THAN THIS!
I'LL FIX HER TH S TIME...I'LL CUT THE WHOLE LOAF IN HALF AND GIVE HER THE LOT!
HOW'S YOUR SUPPER, AUNTIE?
WONDERFUL, LENNY, BUT I SEE YOU'VE GONE BACK TO THE TWO SLICES AGAIN!

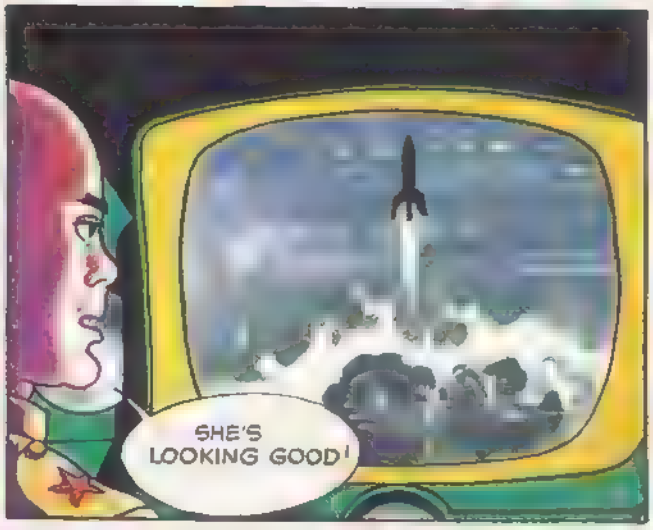
MIGHTY MOTH
SNAP! I'VE WON!
IT'S NOT FAIR! YOU ALWAYS WIN.
THERE MUST BE A WAY I CAN WIN! I KNOW—I'LL FIND A SPARE PACK OF CARDS AND SLIP THEM IN MY SOCK!
SO THAT'S HIS PLAN! THE CHEAT!
I'VE REMOVED THE CARDS FROM THEIR BOX, NOW I'LL REPLACE THEM WITH THIS MOUSE-TRAP!
AH! HERE THEY ARE!
TEE-HEE! I'LL BEAT HIM NOW!
HOW ABOUT ANOTHER GAME OF 'SNAP' MOTHY?
OKAY, DAD
I'M LOSING— I'LL DRAW OUT ONE OF MY SPARE CARDS!
YOW!
SNAP!
DID YOU SAY 'SNAP' DAD? MUST BE A GOOD HAND YOU'VE GOT THERE! HO! HO! HO!

# FIREBALL XL5

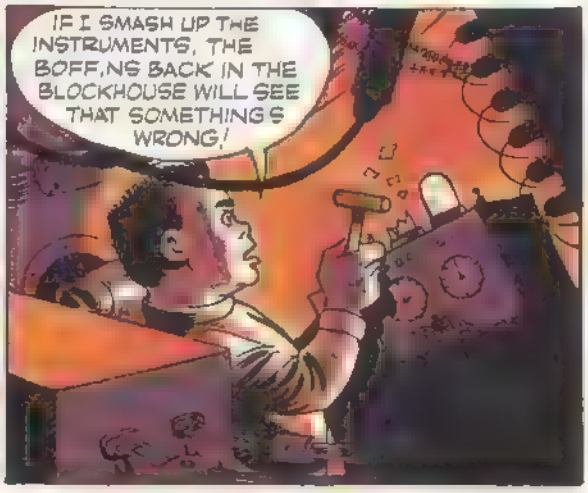
BASED ON THE A.P. FILMS LTD AND ASSOCIATED TELEVISION LTD SERIES "FIREBALL XL5"

THE BLAST OFF OF UX9, AN UNMANNED EXPERIMENTAL SPACESHIP, WAS ZERO MINUS TWO MINUTES...
UX9
ALL PERSONNEL TO LEAVE LAUNCHING PAD.



BUT FOR GEORGE HARRIS, THINGS WERE NOT SO GOOD... HE WAS ON BOARD UX9.
GEE WHIZZ, I'VE BEEN FORGOTTEN! THEY'VE BLASTED OFF WITH ME STILL IN HERE!



IN THE BLOCKHOUSE OF THE SPACE CITY TESTING GROUND...
SAY, MAT LOOK AT THOSE CRAZY DIALS!
SOMEHOW, THE COMPUTORS HAVE BEEN DAMAGED. IT'S GOING TO DESTROY ITSELF!
THEN SUDDENLY..
PERSONNEL HAVE REPORTED GEORGE HARRIS MISSING. HE WAS WORKING ON UX9... HE MUST STILL BE ON THE SHIP!
HOW LONG HAS HE GOT BEFORE THAT SHIP EXPLODES, MAT?
I RECKON ABOUT AN HOUR STEVE.
A LITTLE LATER, FIREBALL XL5 ROCKETED FROM ITS LAUNCHING RAMP...
XL5

.. AND WAS SOON FLYING PARALLEL TO UX9...
XL5
IF WE USE METAL CUTTERS, STEVE, THERE'LL BE A REAL DANGER OF THE WHOLE SHIP GOING UP!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE MAT. ROBERT AND VENUS, KEEP FIREBALL IN FREE FLOAT WHILE MAT AND I PUT ON THRUSTER PACKS AND PROCEED TO UX9.
TEN MINUTES TO GO STEVE!
ALL RIGHT, MAT, I'M THROUGH!

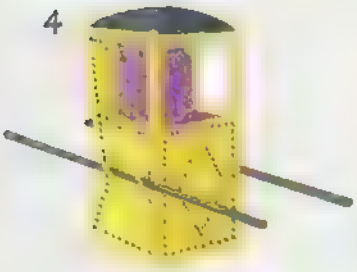
GEORGE HARRIS THIS IS STEVE ZODIAC. WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M IN HERE. THE HATCH IS JAMMED.
WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE METAL CUTTER. WELL... HERE GOES.
ONLY THREE MINUTES STEVE.
A MINUTE LATER, STEVE HAD CUT THROUGH THE JAMMED HATCH...
SWALLOW THIS OXYGEN PILL HARRIS, AND LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
I HAVEN'T A THRUSTER PACK, COLONEL!
HOLD ON TO ME!
ONLY FORTY SECONDS TO ZERO.
HURRY, STEVE, HURRY!
NEVILLE MAIN
STEVE, MAT AND GEORGE HARRIS REACHED THE MAIN CONTROL CABIN OF XL5 ONLY JUST IN TIME...
GEE WHIZZ! I SURE AM GLAD YOU WERE AROUND, COLONEL.
THAT'S OKAY BUT NEXT TIME TRY TO REMEMBER TO GET OUT OF THE ROCKET BEFORE COUNT DOWN. OKAY, ROBERT, LET'S HEAD FOR HOME.
XL5

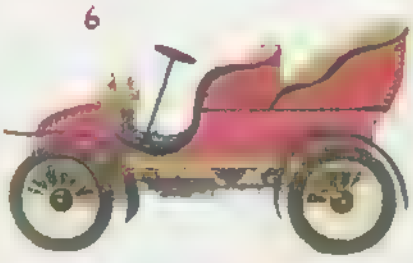
the DICKIE HENDERSON family
BASED ON THE ASSOCIATED REDIFFUSION TELEVISION SERIES "THE DICKIE HENDERSON SHOW"
DICKIE, GOOD NEWS!
I'VE MADE AN APPOINTMENT FOR YOU WITH OLD V.C ... SO GET A GOOD ACT READY AN' WE'LL GO ON MONDAY EVENING ... I'LL PICK YOU UP ABOUT SIX!
OH BOY! THE OLD VIC ... IT'S THE MOST FAMOUS THEATRE IN THE WORLD!
BUT, DICKIE THEY DO SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS THERE!
THAT'S OUT OF YOUR LINE DAD!
NONSENSE! A MAN OF MY TALENT CAN TACKLE ANYTHING ...THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO ACT IN SHAKESPEARE!
LATER...
THIS IS HAMLET FROM SHAKESPEARE'S MERCHANT OF VENICE... 'TO BE OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION...'
HAMLET ISN'T IN THE MERCHANT OF VENICE, DAD!
OH, GIVE HIM A CHANCE, RICHARD.
'FRIENDS - I COME TO BURY CAESAR NOT TO PRAISE HIM.' I'M MACBETH!
COME OFF IT, DAD, THAT'S FROM JULIUS CAESAR!

HOW'S THIS? SHAKESPEARE'S RICHARD III ... 'THIS DAY ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY!'
OH, THIS IS GETTING WORSE!
HEY, DAD, THAT ISN'T EVEN SHAKESPEARE — IT'S NELSON'S SPEECH.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST SIT DOWN, DEAR AND SPEND SOME TIME LEARNING SHAKESPEARE?
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.
PLAYS OF SHAKESPEARE
SHAKE
COO, MUM, POOR OLD DAD'S BEEN IN THERE THREE DAYS NOW LEARNING SHAKESPEARE!
YES, RICHARD, HE'S DETERMINED TO BE WORD PERFECT.
PHEW! THREE DAYS SOLID SWATTING! I'M EXHAUSTED! BUT NOW I'M READY!
COME ON, DICKIE, IT'S TIME WE WENT...
OKAY JACK, LET'S GO.
HERE WE ARE DICK E. HOPE YOU'VE GOT A GOOD COMEDY ROUTINE READY ... OLD VIC OLIVER IS LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU!
VIC
BUT... THE OLD VIC ... VIC OLIVER OF COURSE ... OH NO!

# HISTORICAL PAIRS 1

HERE ARE 6 FIGURES. CAN YOU SAY WHICH METHOD OF TRANSPORT THEY WOULD USE AND GIVE THE APPROXIMATE DATE OF EACH PAIR?



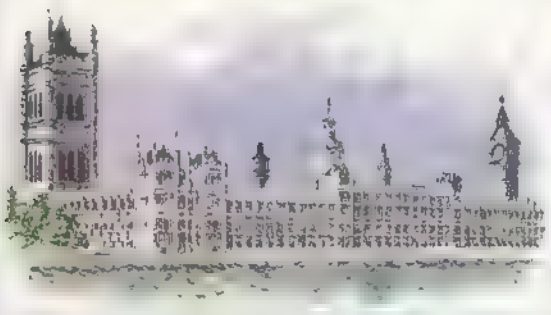



ANSWERS ON PAGE 100

# HISTORICAL PAIRS 2

CAN YOU PAIR OFF THE SIX SOLDIERS WITH THE BUILDINGS, AND SAY TO WHICH CENTURY THEY BELONG?

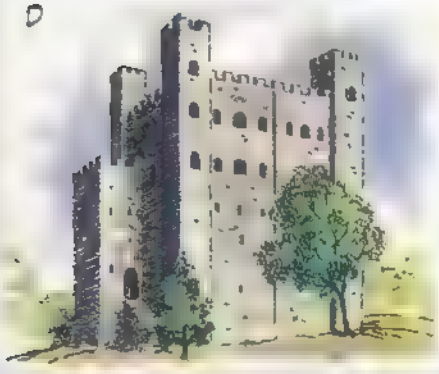
A



B

C

D



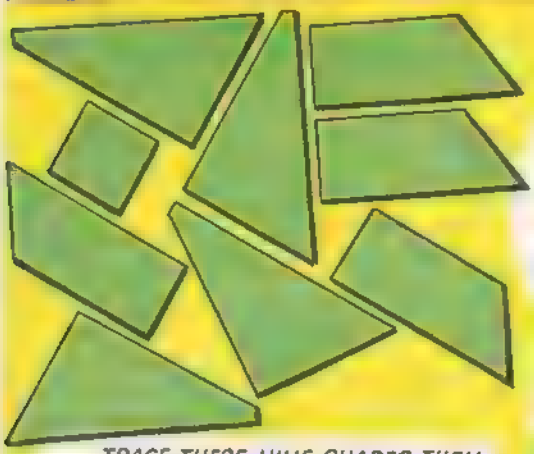
E

F

ANSWERS ON PAGE 100

TERRY HALL'S
Lenny the Lion
OH, BOY! THIS IS SMASHING ON A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT – HALLO. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.
I'M FROM THE LOCAL COUNCIL... THIS AREA HAS BEEN DECLARED A SMOKELESS ZONE! YOU'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF YOUR COAL FIRE AND CHANGE TO SOMETHING ELSE.
I CAN USE SMOKELESS FUEL, OIL HEATING, GAS HEATING OR ELECTRICITY!
I THINK I'LL SWITCH OVER TO ELECTRICITY... THAT'S A NICE CLEAN WAY OF HEATING THE HOUSE.
LATER...
I'LL PUT THIS IN MYSELF AND SAVE MONEY.
I'LL RUN THIS WIRE BACK TO THE MAINS... IT'S SIMPLE!
GOOD THAT'S FINISHED... NOW TO SWITCH ON...
HELP! I THINK I'VE DONE SOMETHING WRONG!
I TOLD YOU THIS WAS A SMOKELESS ZONE BUT IT SEEMS YOU'VE TAKEN NO NOTICE. WE'LL HAVE TO CHARGE YOU, MR. LION!
OH NO!

# PARTY PUZZLES 4



1. TRACE THESE NINE SHAPES THEN CUT THEM OUT, AND ARRANGE THEM TO FORM A SQUARE.

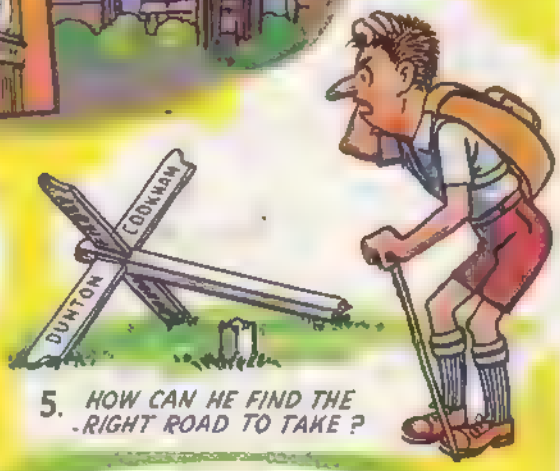
2. MAKE A WORD FROM THE LETTERS MISSING FROM THE ALPHABET ABOVE TO FIND WHAT IS IN THE CHEST.

3. HERE ARE SIX WELL-KNOWN SPOTS IN THE BRITISH ISLES. HOW MANY DO YOU KNOW?

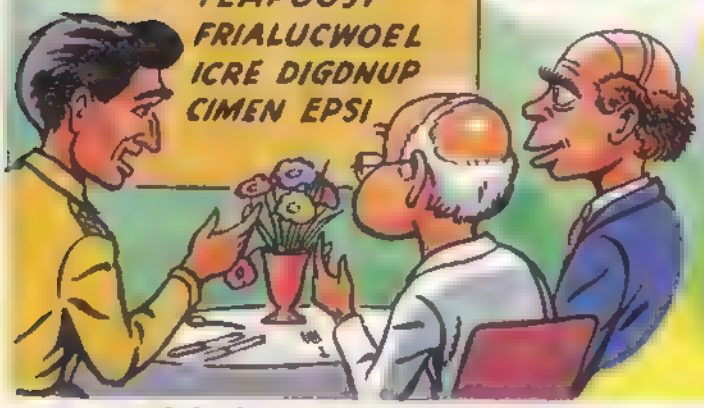
Menu

TAMOOT OPUS
AKETS NAD DINKEY EPI
SORAT HECCNIK
LIDGREL LIPECA
TEAPOOST
FRIALUCWOEL
ICRE DIGDNUP
CIMEN EPSI

4. PROF. DOC. AND MIKE WENT FOR A MEAL CAN YOU READ THE ITEMS ON THIS JUMBLED MENU?




5. HOW CAN HE FIND THE RIGHT ROAD TO TAKE?



If the B m t put $\frac{2}{3}\frac{3}{5}$ more:

6. WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS CRYPTIC MESSAGE?

ANSWERS ON PAGE 100

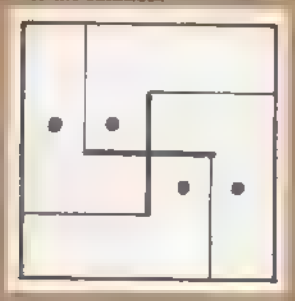
# PUZZLE SOLUTIONS

**ANSWERS TO PAGE 42.**

1. 1. House, 2. Camel, 3. Seven, 4. Sweet, 5. Rifle, 6. Flour, 7. Clown.
2. A. Italy, B. Great Britain, C. Sweden, D. Norway, E. Netherlands, F. Belgium.
4. We counted over 80. You may find more.
5. Buttercup — Chinese Lantern — Larkspur — Peony — Pansy — Hollyhock — Harebell.

**ANSWERS TO PAGE 70.**

1. Arrange the matches to form the Roman numerals IV and VI.
2. Lenny is singing "I'm an old cow hand."
3. Here are 30 words. Can you find any more?
   Tall — all — ail — tail — rail — goal — gait — roll — grail — trail — trill — rill — lag — rota — got — grill — toga — tor — hit — tag — to — go — tailor — fill — liar — toll — grit — tail — gill — gait.
4. Here is the solution.



5. Turn the page and you will find it reads ONION.
6. The two alike are 5 and 7.

**ANSWERS TO PAGE 74.**

1. Light Bulb — Penknife — Pencil — Fork — Pipe — Tap — Spoon — Medicine Bottle.
2. Elizabeth — Joan — Brenda — Carole — Michael — George — Charles — Gerald.
3. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9.
4. Lenny the Lion.
5. The clock has some of the figures in the wrong order.
   The sign should read HALT at Major Road Ahead.
   Cotton reel should have a hole.
   These are the wrong shaped leaves for an oak tree.
   Watering-can has handle at the back missing.
   Piggy should have pointed ears.

**ANSWERS TO PAGE 85.**

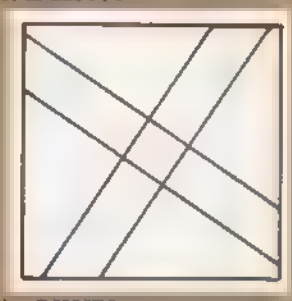
1. Margate, Hastings, Cambridge, Bangor, Chester, Newcastle, Swansea, Sunderland, Cheltenham, Portsmouth.
2. Chimney different—different width of wall between gates—No diagonal bar on wide gate in 1—Spare wheel is missing in 1—Cloth on line different—Extra tree on left.

**ANSWERS TO PAGES 96-97.**

Figure A and 4, Saxon Chair (17th and 18th Centuries).
Figure B and 5, Viking Ship (10th Century).
Figure C and 6, Stage Coach (17th and 18th Centuries).
Figure D and 2, Penny Farthing (19th Century).
Figure E and 6, Early Car (20th Century).
Figure F and 1, Spanish Galleon (16th Century).
1 and C, Swan House, Chiswick (18th Century).
2 and A, Houses of Parliament (19th Century).
3 and E, Banqueting Hall (17th Century).
4 and B, Bodiam Castle (13th Century).
5 and F, Hampton Court (16th Century).
6 and D, Rochester Castle (12th Century).

**ANSWERS TO PAGE 99.**

1. Arrange pieces as this . . .



2. The treasure is—RUBIES.
3. Forth Bridge — Stonehenge — Needles, Isle of Wight — Blackpool Tower — Big Ben — Edinburgh.
4. Tomato Soup — Steak and Kidney Pie — Roast Chicken — Grilled Plaice — Potatoes — Cauliflower — Rice Pudding — Mince Pies.
5. If the baker sets up the signpost with the correct arm pointing to the town he has come from, the other arms will be pointing in the right direction.
6. If the grate be empty put some more coal on.

POPEYE
TO THE SHARKS YE GO! HAW! HAW! HAW!
EEK!
!
HAW! HAW!
SPLASH!
GRRR!
I CAN'T HOLD HIM OFF MUCH LONGER!
HALP!
SWEE'PEA TO THA RESCUE!
ACH
HEY! WHAT THE.?.?
HEAVE-HO!
TWANG!
AWK!
AGH!
?
BULLSEYE! ATTABOY, SWEE'PEA!
BAM!
LOOK! ONE SHARK CHASING ANOTHER! ARF! ARF!
GRRR!
HELP!
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Mak[illegible] Au[illegible]

You
Tail

ACKA
ECC!!

BOOM!!

MAP OF

DAVID GREENFIELD

BOOM!!

Rockit Lau… 1/- Per Ride

1ST PRIZE

MAP OF

DAVID GREENFIELD

1ST PRIZE
Rockit
1/- Per Ride

# MISSION INTO SPACE

START 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

RE-ROUTING INSTRUCTIONS... GO BACK TO 13

SPACE MINES... TAKE DETOUR

11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29

ENEMY INFANTRY ATTACK... GO BACK TO 20

LAND ON ENEMY PLANET AND TAKE PRISONERS... MOVE TO 40

30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 FINISH

REMAINDER OF ENEMY SPACE FLEET DESTROYED... MOVE TO 39

PRISONERS MUTINY... GO BACK TO 36

DETOUR TO AVOID ASTEROIDS... GO BACK TO 40

**FIREBALL** is on a mission to quell an uprising on an alien planet. This exciting game can be played by 2 or more people . . . All you need is a dice for scoring—the first player to score 6 can start . . . the first player to reach earth is the winner. Turn to page 85 for special counters.